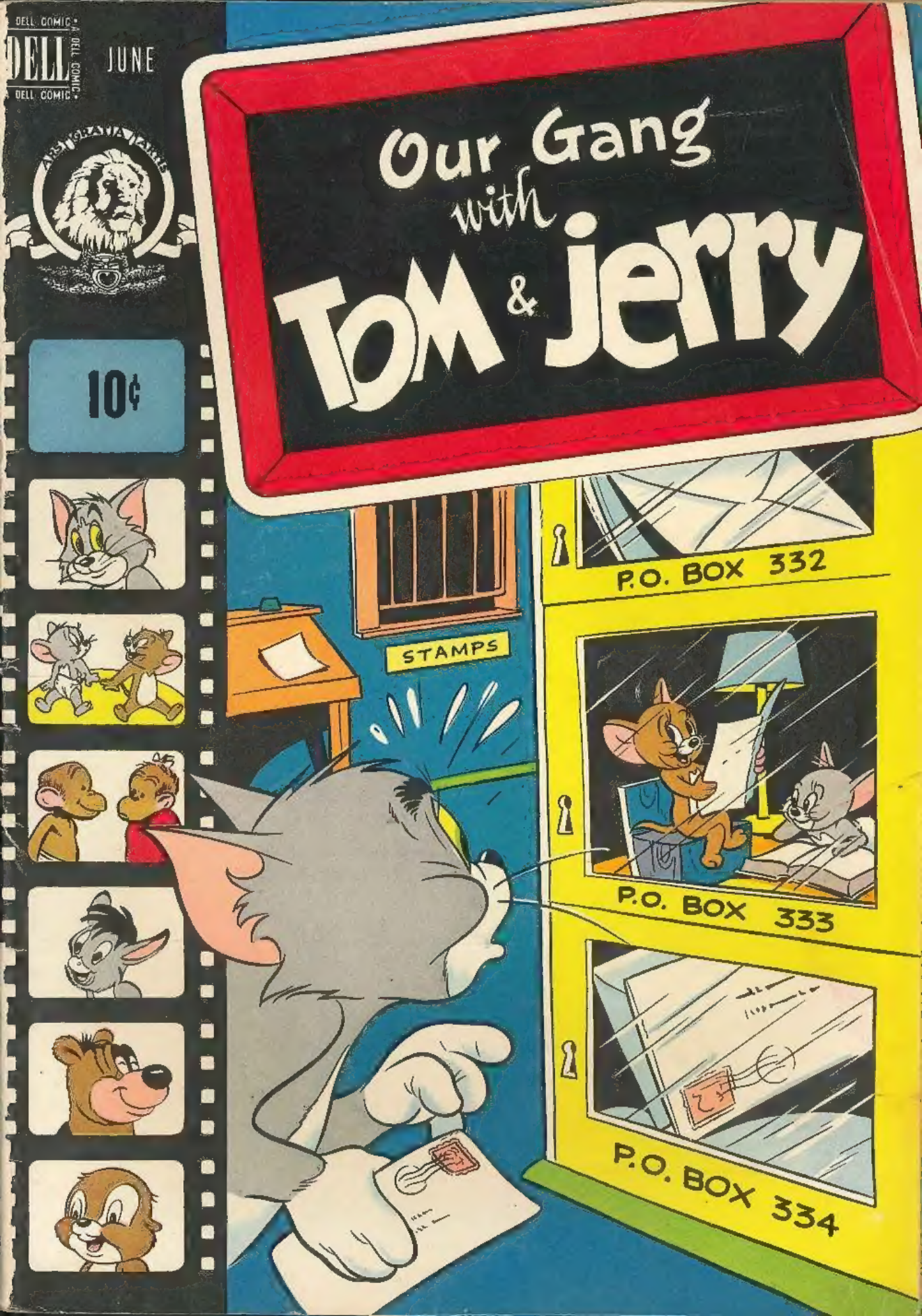
DELL COMIC

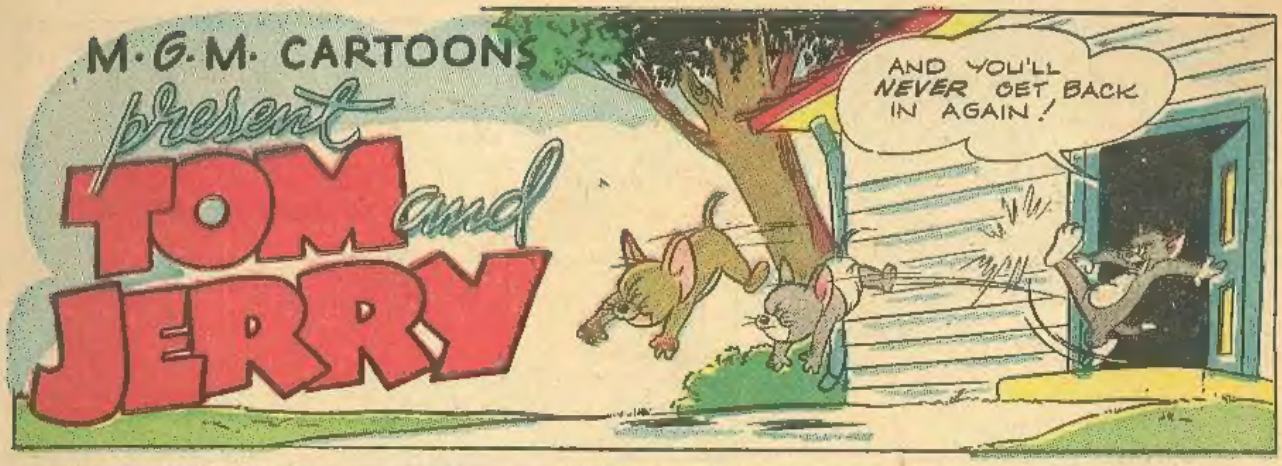
DELL

DELL COMIC

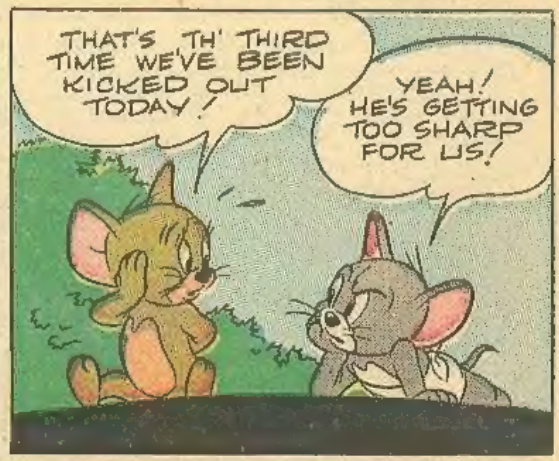
JUNE



OUR GANG With TOM & JERRY, Vol. 1, No. 59, June, 1949. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York, 16, N.Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Re-entered as second-class matter August 26, 1947, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscriptions in U. S. A., $1.00 per year, single copies, 10 cents; foreign subscriptions, $2.00 per year; no Canadian subscriptions accepted. Copyright, 1949 by Loew's Incorporated. Printed in U. S. A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.


M·G·M· CARTOONS
present
TOM and JERRY
AND YOU'LL NEVER GET BACK IN AGAIN!

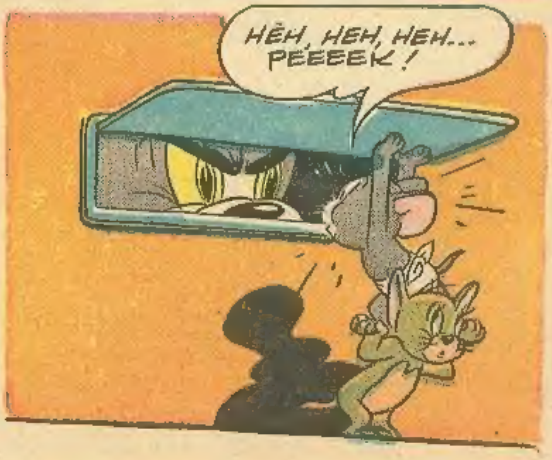
THOOMP!
SPLAT!

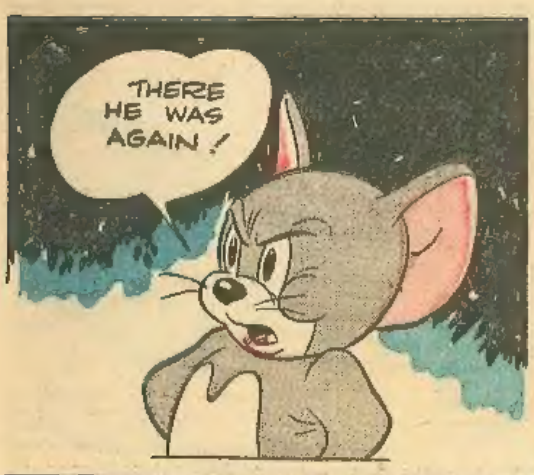

THAT'S TH' THIRD TIME WE'VE BEEN KICKED OUT TODAY!
YEAH! HE'S GETTING TOO SHARP FOR US!

LET'S TRY TO SNEAK IN AGAIN! WE'VE GOTTA HAVE A HOME!
WE'LL TRY TH' CELLAR WINDOW!

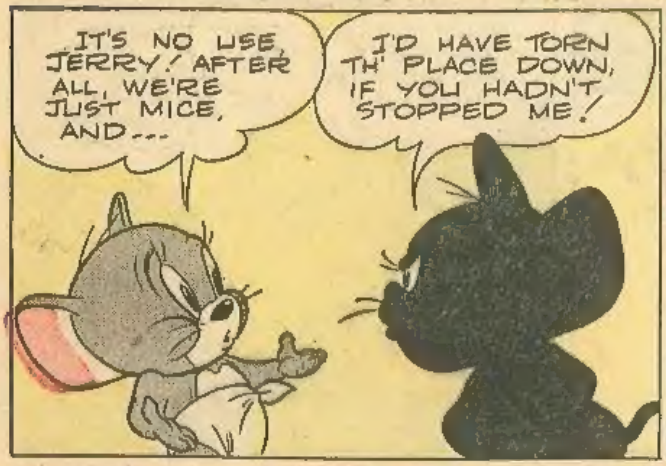
WELL, HELLO, FELLOWS! IMAGINE MEETING YOU HERE!
YEAH, HEH, HEH! SMALL WORLD!

WELL... GUESS IT'S TH' MAIL SLOT!
(SIGH) YUP!
OG '39-196


HEH, HEH, HEH... PEEEEK!


THERE HE WAS AGAIN!

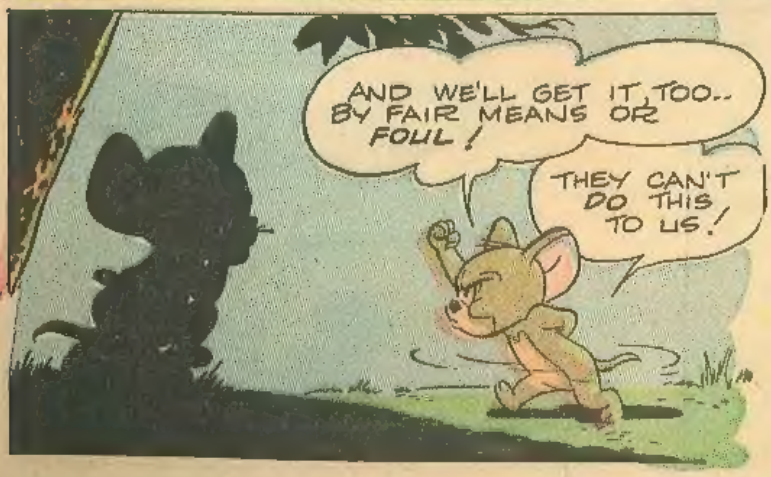
WHAT'LL WE DO NOW, JERRY?
BREAK IN TH' DOOR! WHEN I GET MAD, I GET VIOLENT!


IT'S NO USE, JERRY! AFTER ALL, WE'RE JUST MICE, AND...
I'D HAVE TORN TH' PLACE DOWN, IF YOU HADN'T STOPPED ME!

(SNIFF) IF WE ONLY HAD A LITTLE HOME OF OUR (SOB) OWN!
AW, CUT OUT TH' SOB STUFF!

PEOPLE HAVE HOUSES! DOGS HAVE HOUSES!
STOP IT! I WANT TO BE MAD, NOT SAD!

BUT WE MUST HAVE A HOME OF OUR OWN!


AND WE'LL GET IT TOO.. BY FAIR MEANS OR FOUL!
THEY CAN'T DO THIS TO US!

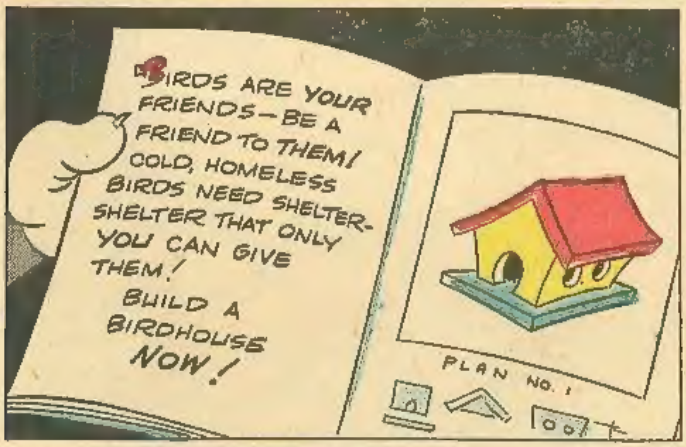
WE'LL SHOW 'EM... HEY... I HAVE AN IDEA!

GIVE OUT WITH THE BRAIN WAVE, JERRY!
WE'LL GET TOM TO BUILD US A HOUSE! WE CAN APPEAL TO HIS BETTER SELF.. LISTEN... FIRST, BZZ-BZZ..

LATER..
MAIL-MAN!
HMM.. MAIL! WONDER WHO IT'S FOR!

WHY, IT'S FOR ME! IT'S A BOOKLET!
MR. T. CAT

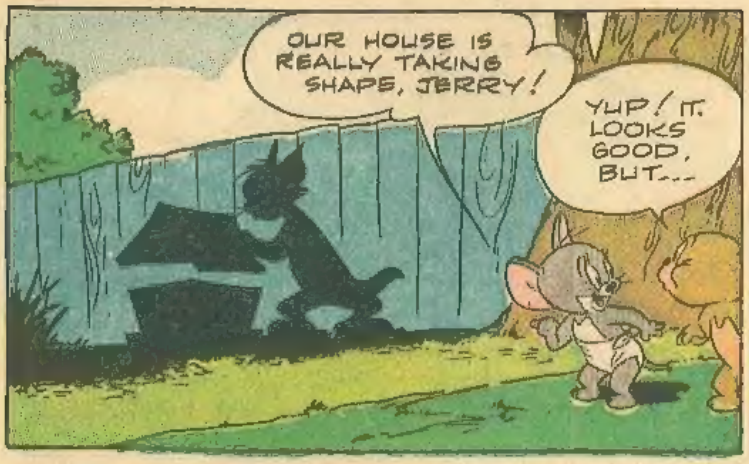
WELL, WELL... A BIRD BOOK!
Our FEATHERED FRIENDS


BIRDS ARE YOUR FRIENDS—BE A FRIEND TO THEM! COLD, HOMELESS BIRDS NEED SHELTER-SHELTER THAT ONLY YOU CAN GIVE THEM!
BUILD A BIRDHOUSE NOW!
PLAN NO. 1

BY, GOLLY, I'LL DO IT! BIRDS ARE GOOD NEIGHBORS!

LET'S ALL SING LIKE THE BIRDIES SING TRA LA LA TWEET TWEET!
IT'S WORKING, JERRY!
NAILS

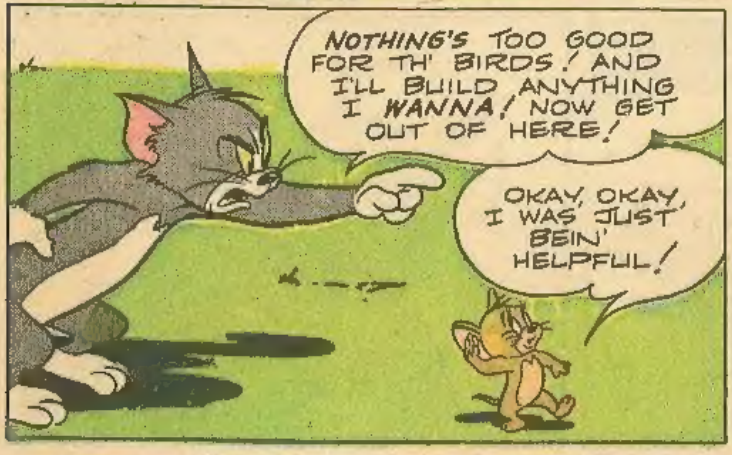
BOY! IT SURE MAKES YOU FEEL GOOD TO DO GOOD!
NAILS

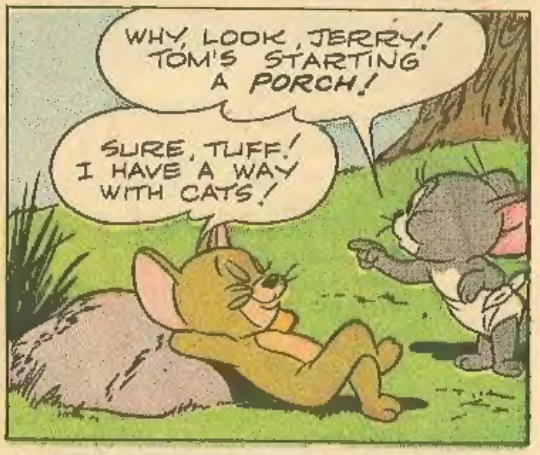

OUR HOUSE IS REALLY TAKING SHAPE, JERRY!
YUP! IT LOOKS GOOD, BUT...

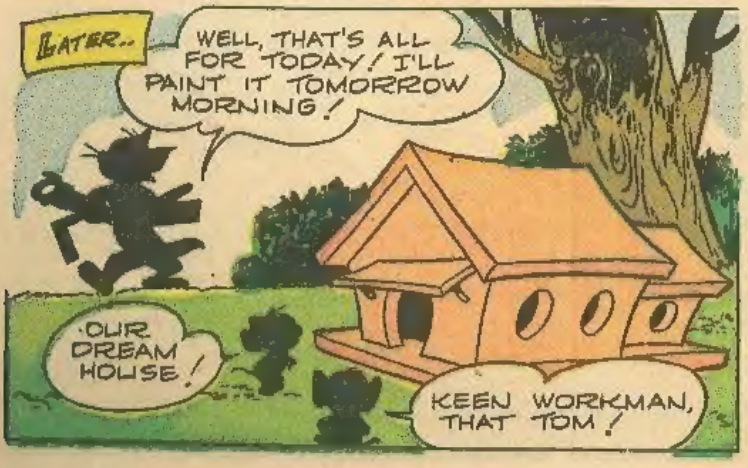
IT NEEDS A SPARE BEDROOM AND A BACK PORCH!
HEY, JERRY, NO! COME BACK!

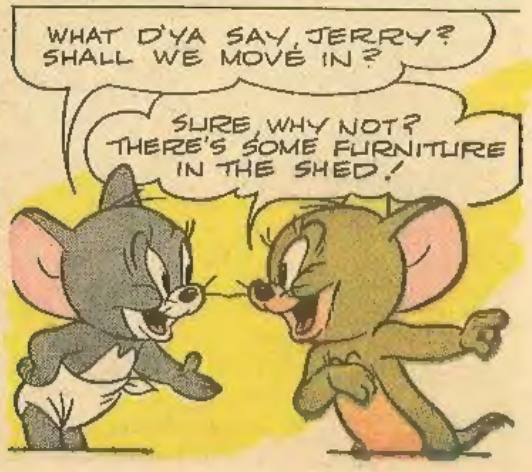
NOT BAD, TOM! NOT BAD!
NOT BAD! IT'S DARNED NEAR PERFECT!

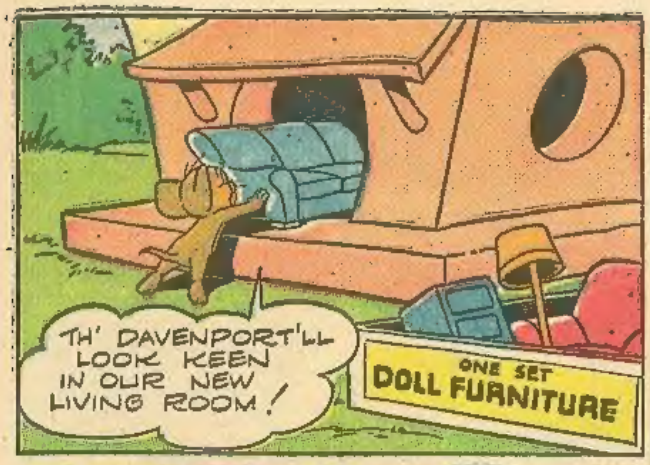
IT'S KINDA SMALL, BUT IT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR JUST TH' BIRDS! THEY DON'T NEED AN EXTRA ROOM OR BACK PORCH!
SAY, WHO'S BUILDING THIS BIRD-HOUSE, ANYWAY?

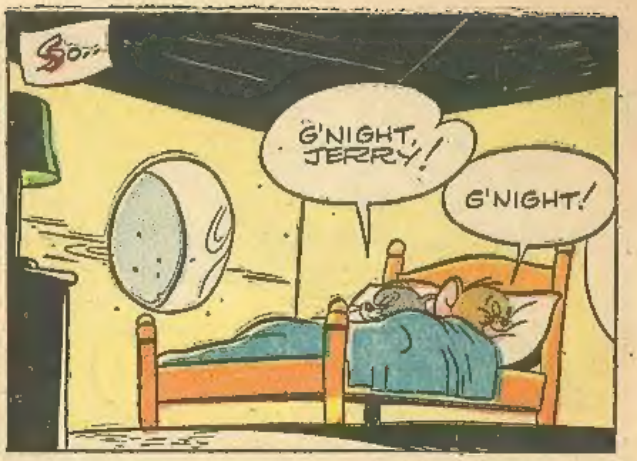

NOTHING'S TOO GOOD FOR TH' BIRDS! AND I'LL BUILD ANYTHING I WANNA! NOW GET OUT OF HERE!
OKAY, OKAY, I WAS JUST BEIN' HELPFUL!

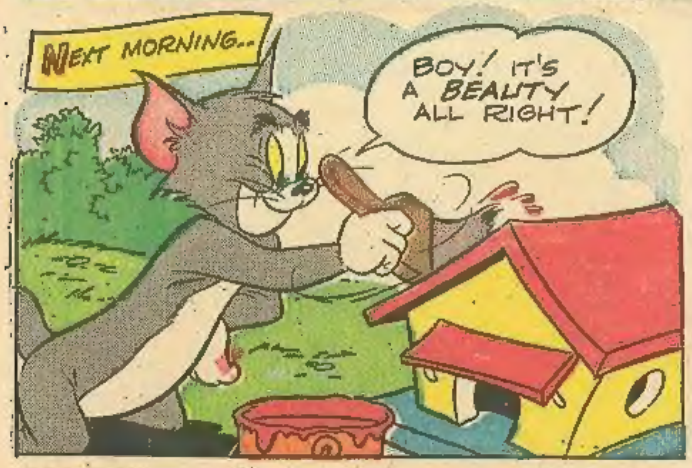

WHY, LOOK, JERRY! TOM'S STARTING A PORCH!
SURE, TUFF! I HAVE A WAY WITH CATS!


LATER...
WELL, THAT'S ALL FOR TODAY! I'LL PAINT IT TOMORROW MORNING!
OUR DREAM HOUSE!
KEEN WORKMAN, THAT TOM!


WHAT D'YA SAY, JERRY? SHALL WE MOVE IN?
SURE, WHY NOT? THERE'S SOME FURNITURE IN THE SHED!

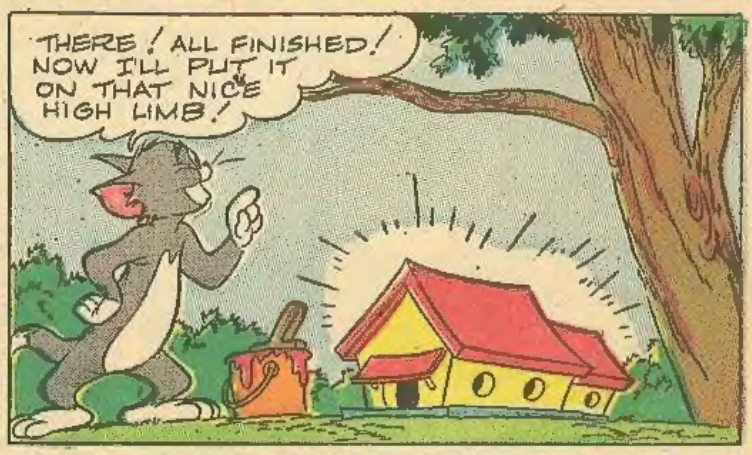

TH' DAVENPORT'LL LOOK KEEN IN OUR NEW LIVING ROOM!
ONE SET DOLL FURNITURE


SO...
G'NIGHT, JERRY!
G'NIGHT!


NEXT MORNING...
BOY! IT'S A BEAUTY ALL RIGHT!

THIS IS GONNA BE THE PRETTIEST BIRDHOUSE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD!
HE'S A GOOD WORKER! WE'LL LET HIM DO ALL TH' PAINTING, EH, JERRY?

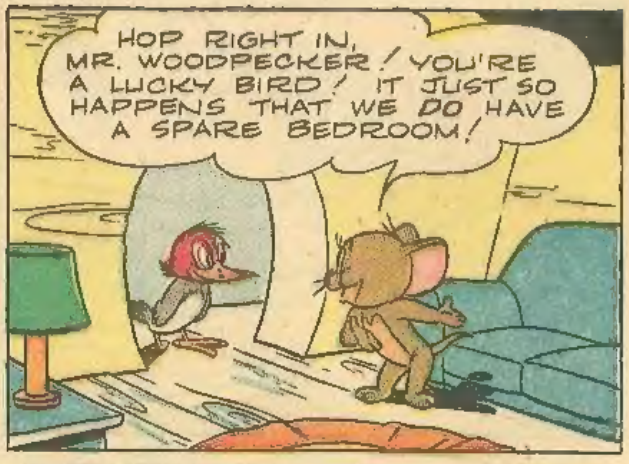
...WHILE WE SNOOZE A BIT MORE!

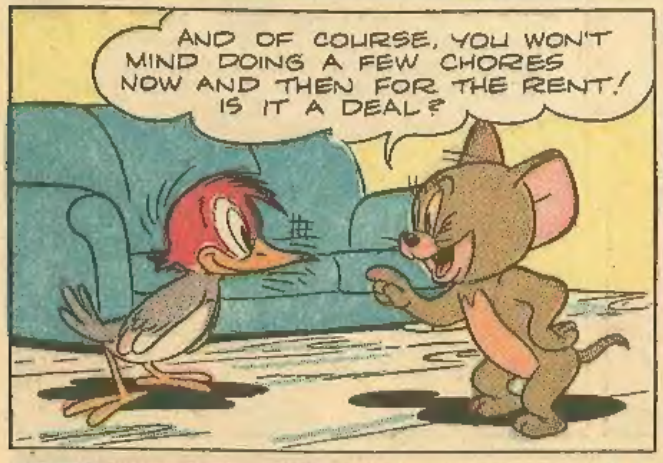

THERE! ALL FINISHED! NOW I'LL PUT IT ON THAT NICE HIGH LIMB!

NOTHING LIKE TH' SATISFACTION OF A JOB WELL DONE!

AHH! I CAN JUST SEE MY HAPPY BIRD TENANTS NOW! WILL THEY BE ROBINS OR SPARROWS, OR...

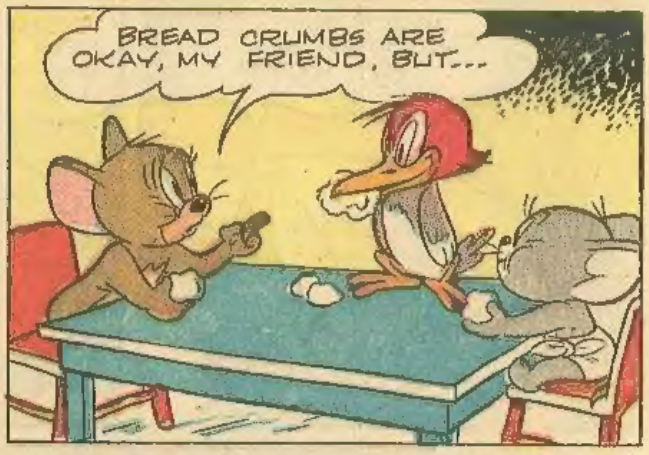
THERE'S ONE ALREADY! A WOODPECKER!


HOP RIGHT IN, MR. WOODPECKER! YOU'RE A LUCKY BIRD! IT JUST SO HAPPENS THAT WE DO HAVE A SPARE BEDROOM!


AND OF COURSE, YOU WON'T MIND DOING A FEW CHORES NOW AND THEN FOR THE RENT! IS IT A DEAL?

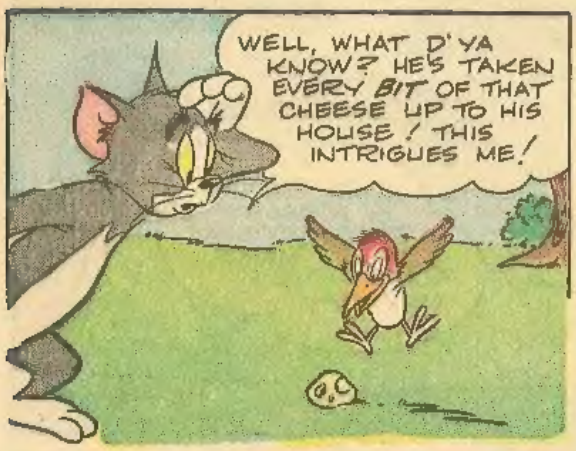
IT'S WONDERFUL TO KNOW YOUR WORK IS APPRECIATED! I'LL TOSS OUT A FEW BREAD CRUMBS FOR HIM!

THIS IS TH' THIRD TIME HE'S BEEN DOWN FOR FOOD! HE MUST BE STORING IT AWAY FOR TH' WINTER!


BREAD CRUMBS ARE OKAY, MY FRIEND, BUT...

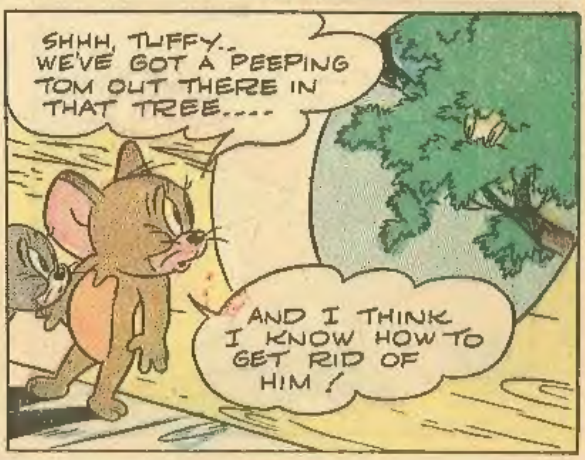
CHEESE? SOUNDED LIKE HE SAID CHEESE! I DIDN'T KNOW BIRDS LIKED CHEESE!
CHEEP! CHEEP! CHEESE!

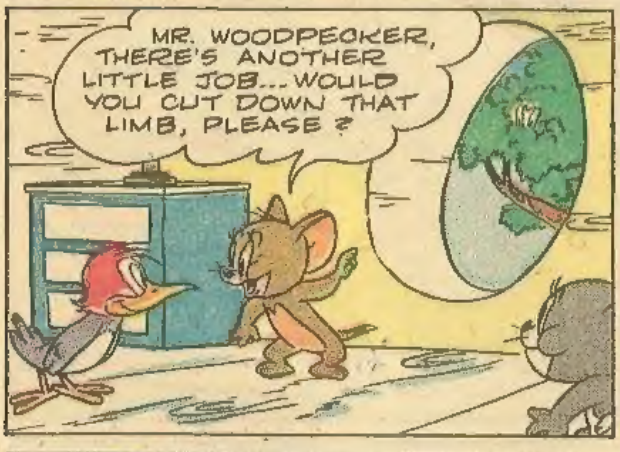
WELL, I'LL BE DOGGONED! HE DID WANT CHEESE! WELL, LIVE AND LEARN!

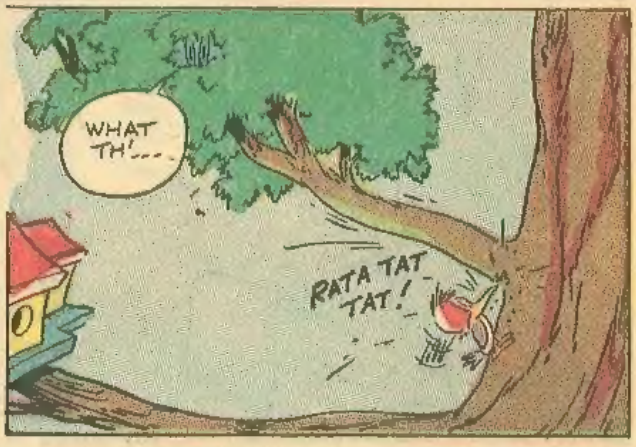

WELL, WHAT D' YA KNOW? HE'S TAKEN EVERY BIT OF THAT CHEESE UP TO HIS HOUSE! THIS INTRIGUES ME!

OH, OH! TOM'S COMING UP!
I SIMPLY MUST OBSERVE THE HABITS OF THIS PECULIAR "CHEESE EATING" BIRD!

SOON I SHALL KNOW!


SHHH, TUFFY.. WE'VE GOT A PEEPING TOM OUT THERE IN THAT TREE....
AND I THINK I KNOW HOW TO GET RID OF HIM!


MR. WOODPECKER, THERE'S ANOTHER LITTLE JOB... WOULD YOU CUT DOWN THAT LIMB, PLEASE?


WHAT TH'...
RATA TAT TAT!

SWISH!
CHEEP, CHEEP! TIMBER!

AND IT SEEMED LIKE SUCH A STRONG LIMB, TOO!

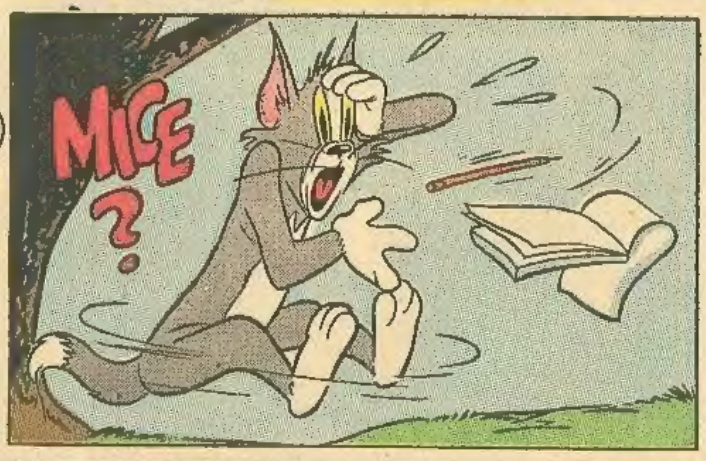
I'M DETERMINED TO LEARN THE HABITS OF THAT BIRD!

BIRD STUDY IS REALLY FASCINATING! I MUST MAKE SOME NOTES ON THIS!

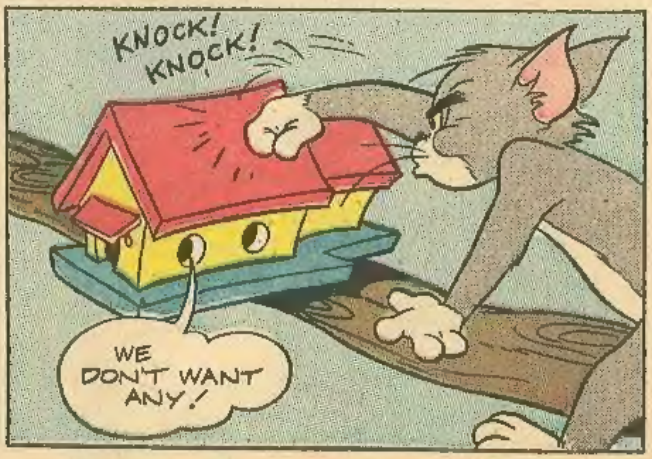
THERE! NOW I'M GETTING INTO FOCUS...
AH, I CAN SEE THE BIRD!

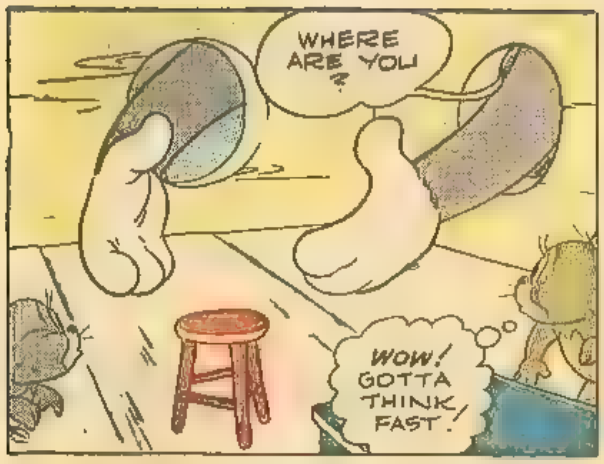
HMM...HE SEEMS TO HAVE VISITORS...
YES, I SEE TWO OTHER VAGUE SHAPES! WHY, THEY LOOK LIKE MICE!

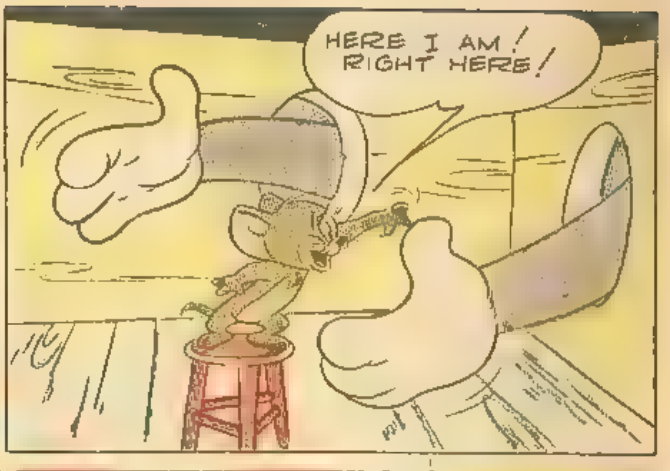
THEY ARE MICE! I MUST MAKE A RECORD OF THIS STRANGE FACT!

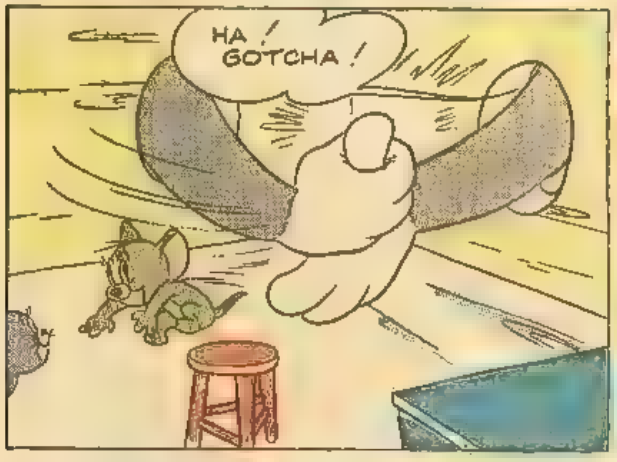

MICE?

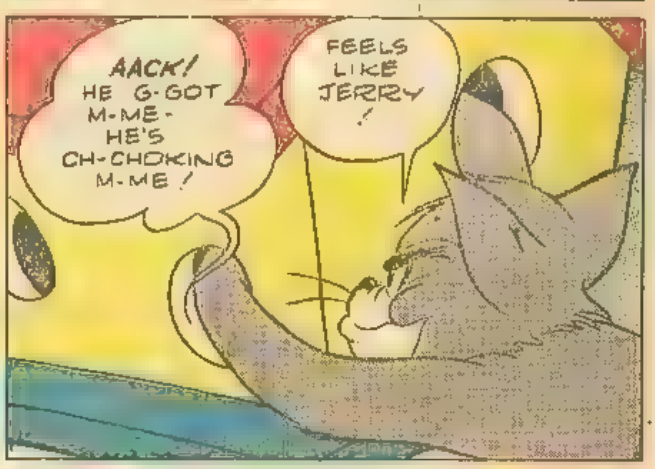
THIS CALLS FOR CLOSER STUDY!

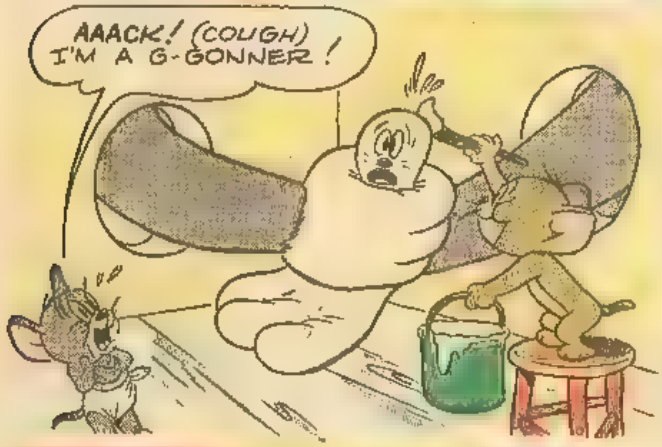

KNOCK! KNOCK!
WE DON'T WANT ANY!

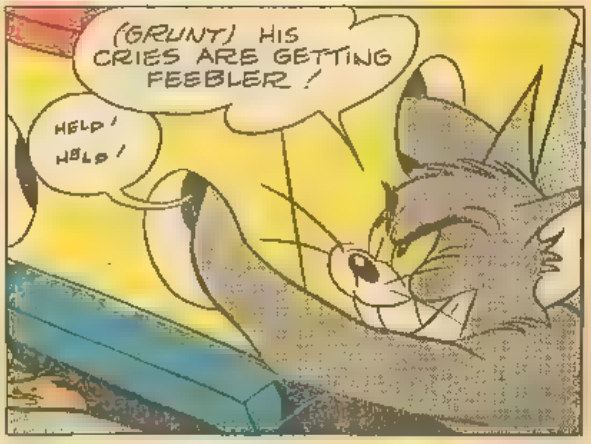

WHERE ARE YOU ?
WOW! GOTTA THINK FAST!

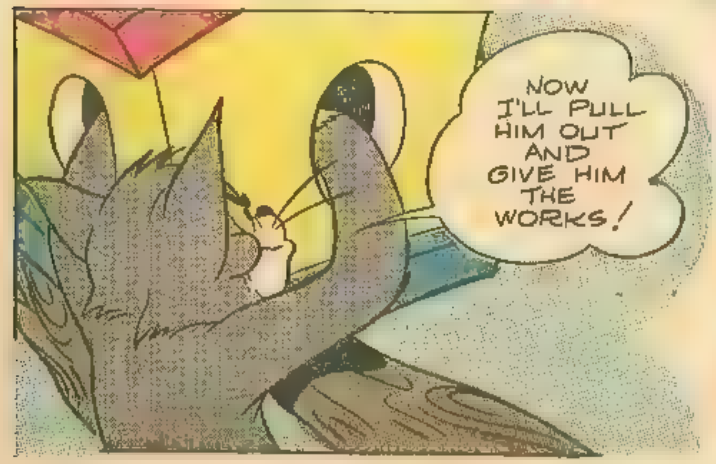

HERE I AM! RIGHT HERE!

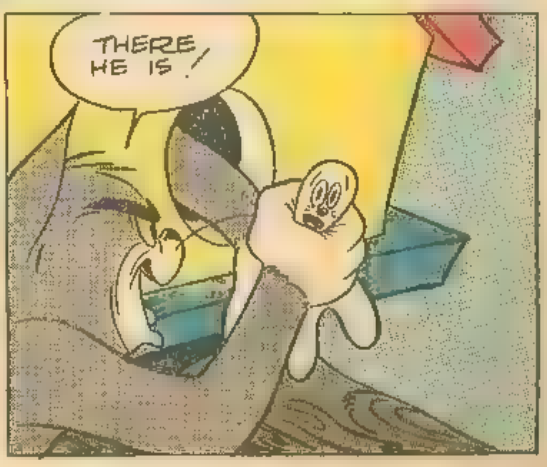

HA! GOTCHA!

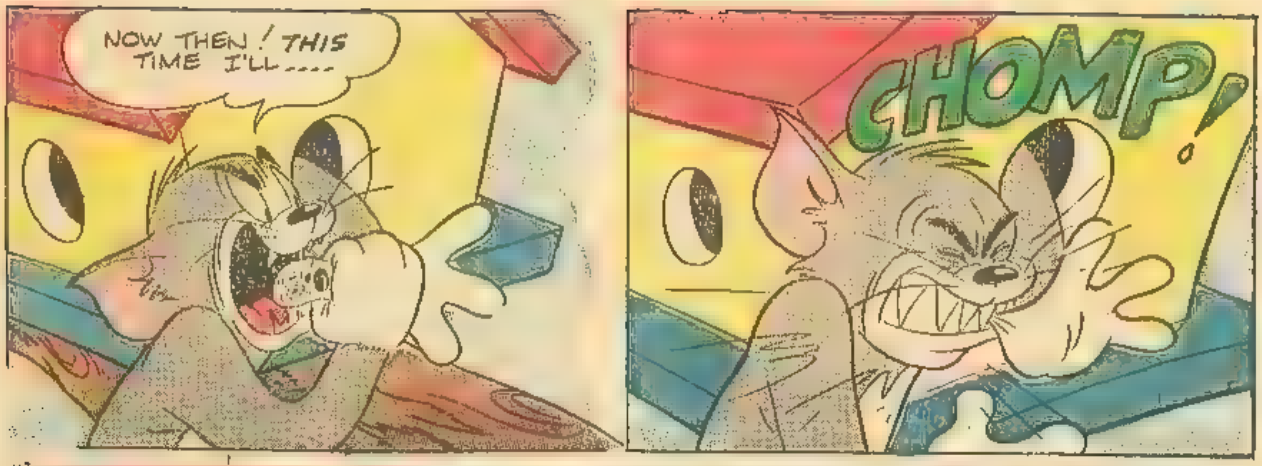

AACK! HE G-GOT M-ME- HE'S CH-CHOKING M-ME!
FEELS LIKE JERRY!

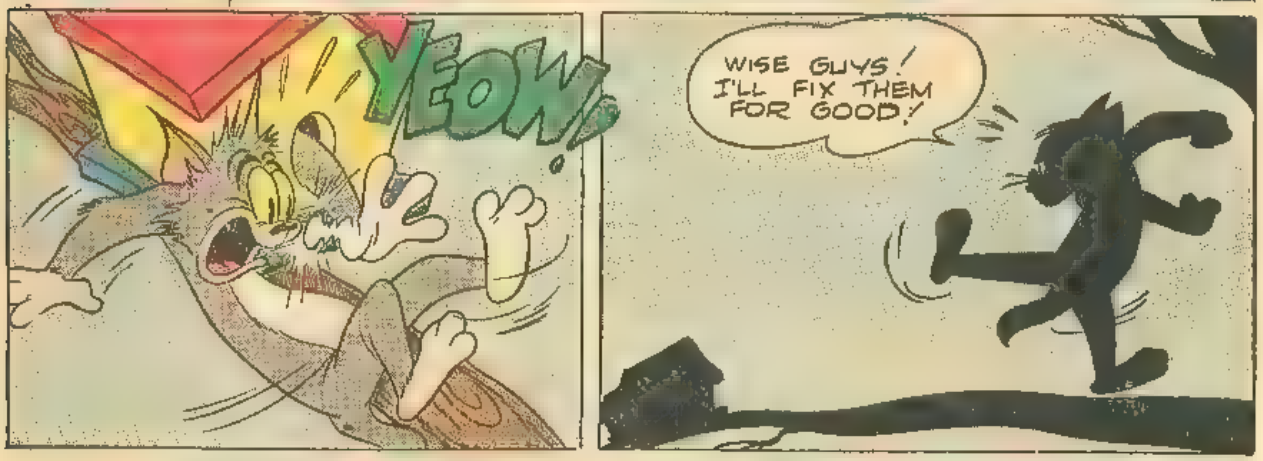

AAACK! (COUGH) I'M A G-GONNER!

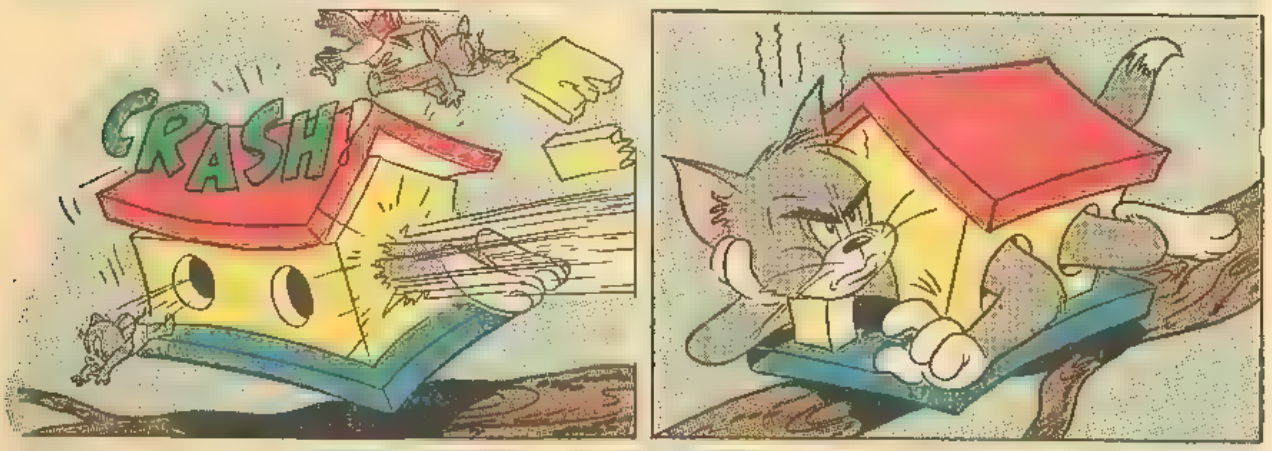

(GRUNT) HIS CRIES ARE GETTING FEEBLER!
HELP! HELP!

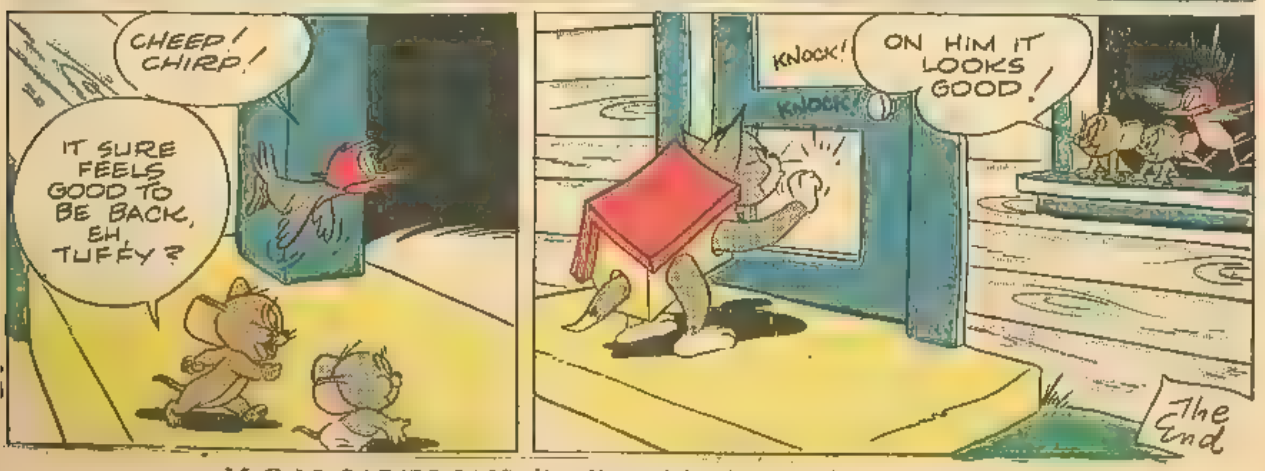

NOW I'LL PULL HIM OUT AND GIVE HIM THE WORKS!


THERE HE IS!

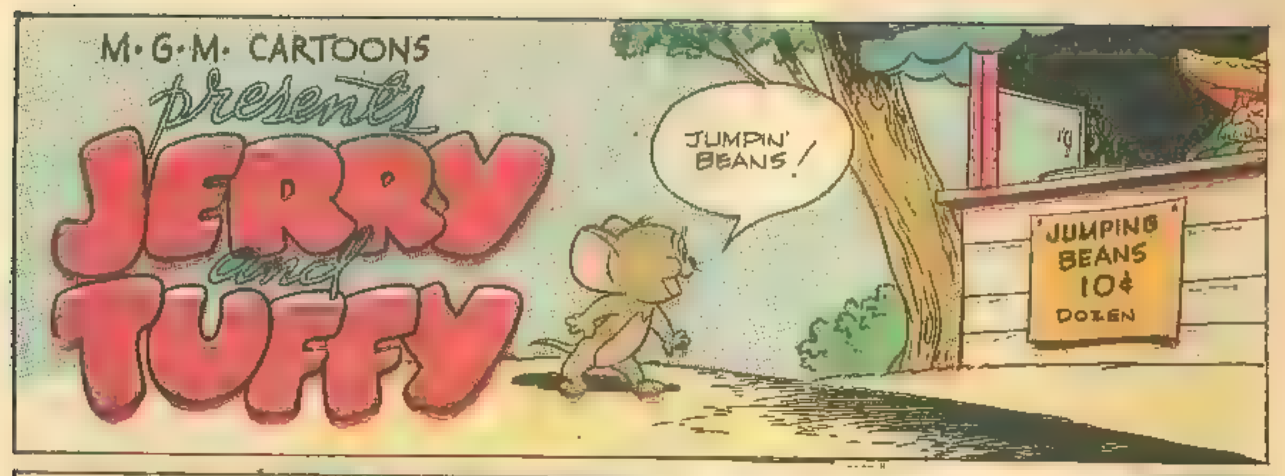


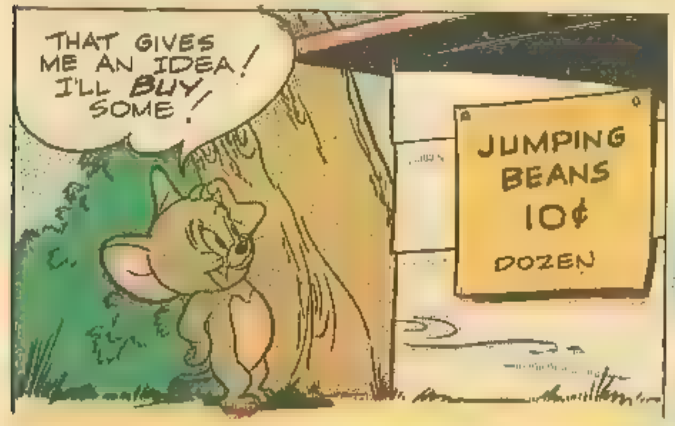


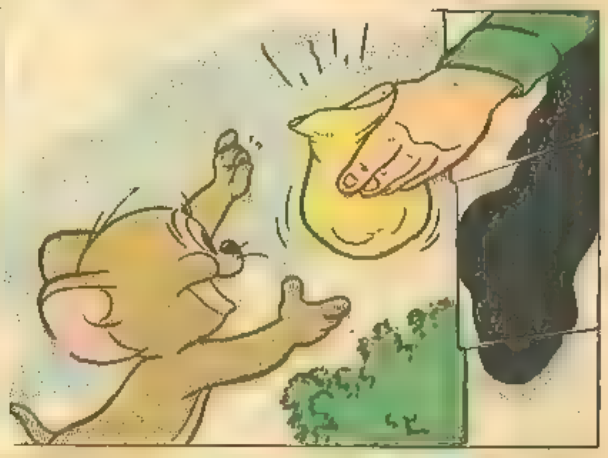


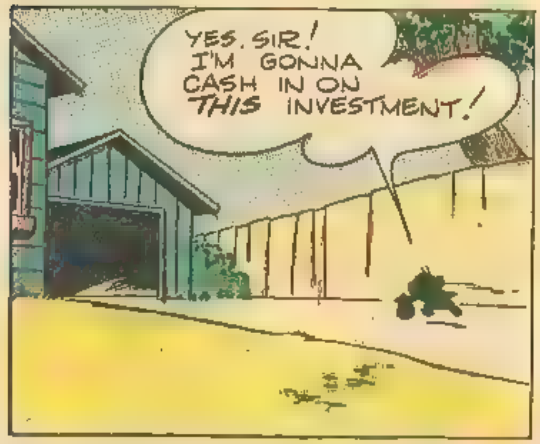


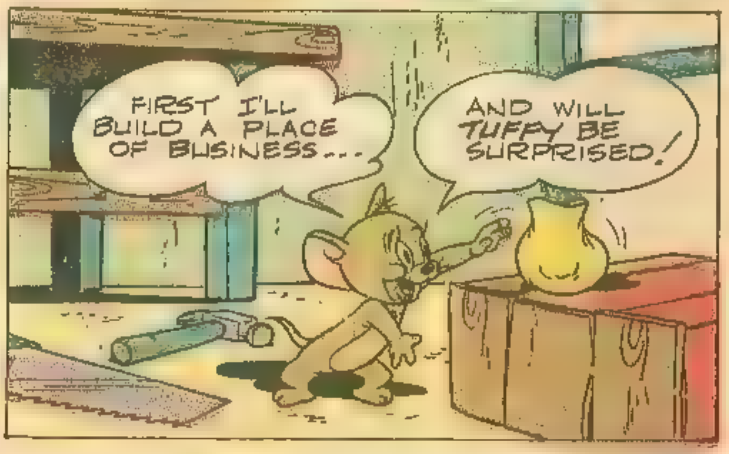
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

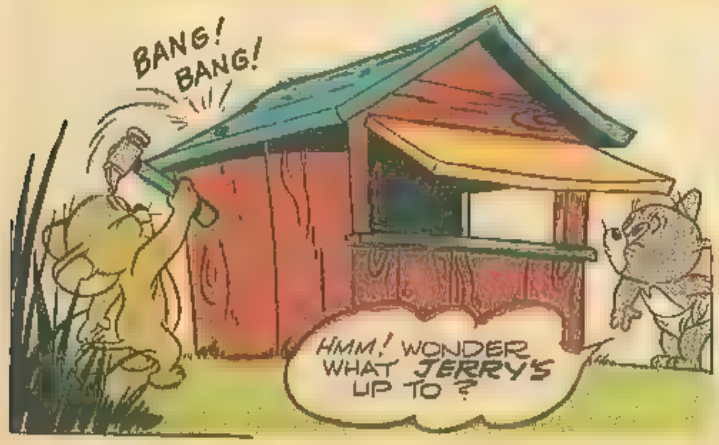

M·G·M· CARTOONS
presents
JERRY and TUFFY
JUMPIN' BEANS!
JUMPING BEANS 10¢ DOZEN

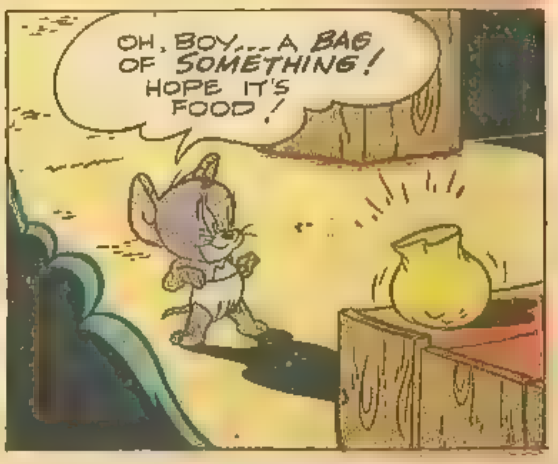

THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! I'LL BUY SOME!
JUMPING BEANS 10¢ DOZEN

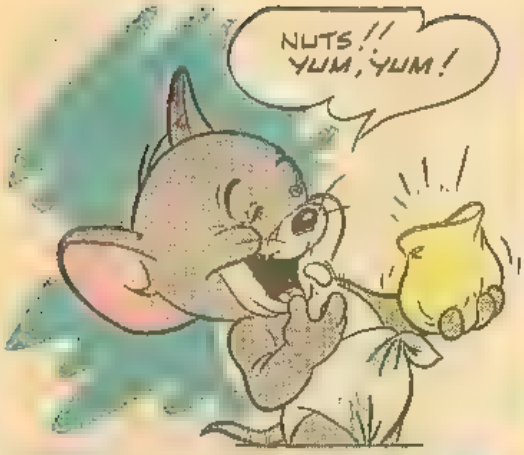


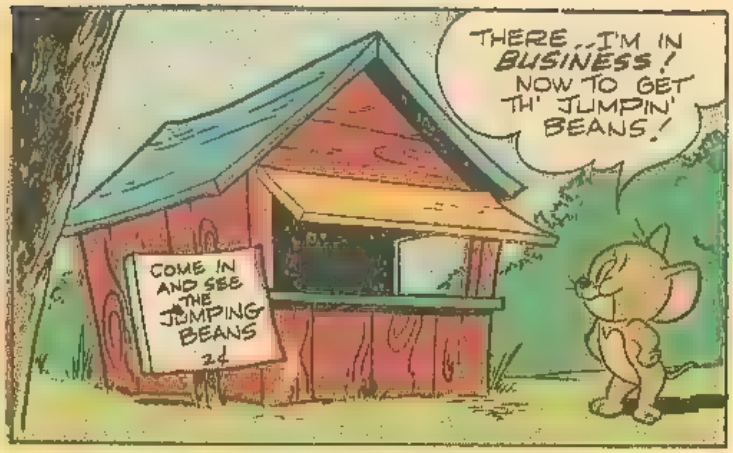

YES, SIR! I'M GONNA CASH IN ON THIS INVESTMENT!

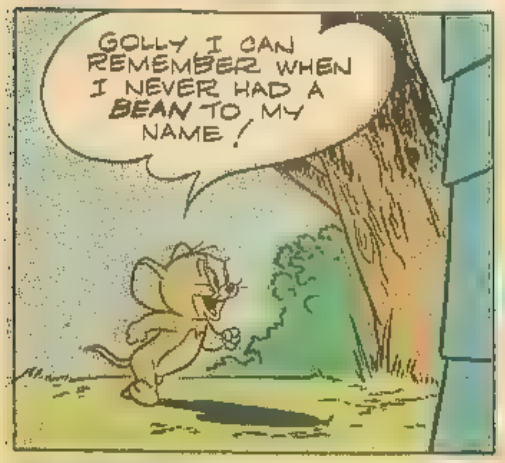

FIRST I'LL BUILD A PLACE OF BUSINESS...
AND WILL TUFFY BE SURPRISED!

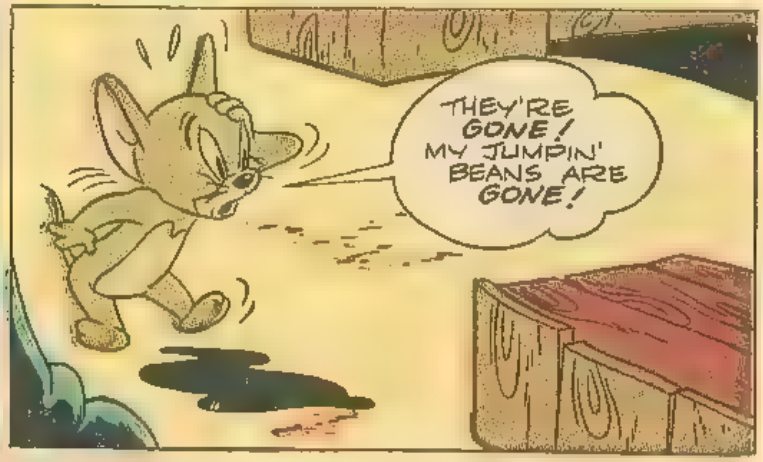

BANG! BANG!
HMM! WONDER WHAT JERRY'S UP TO?

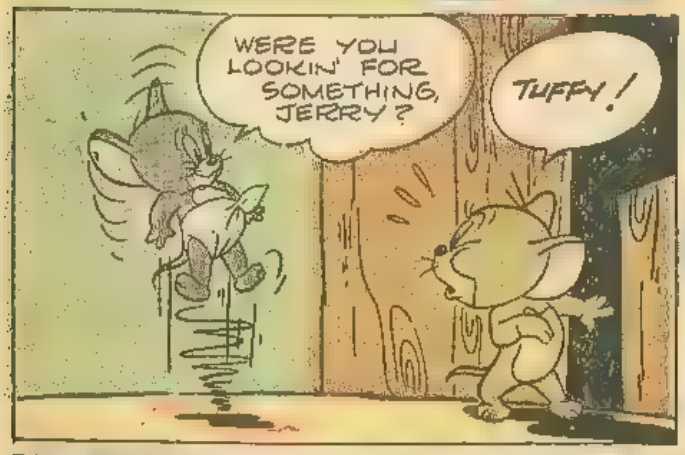

OH, BOY... A BAG OF SOMETHING! HOPE IT'S FOOD!

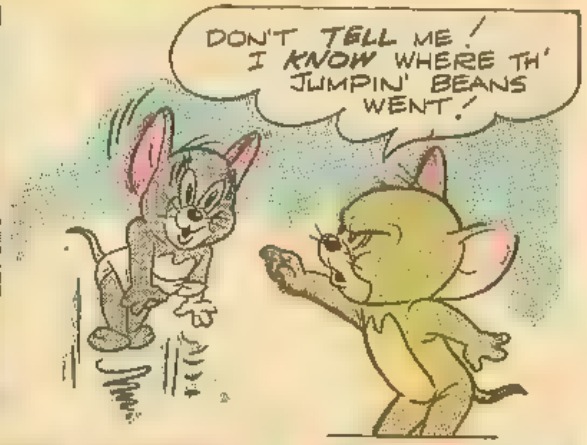


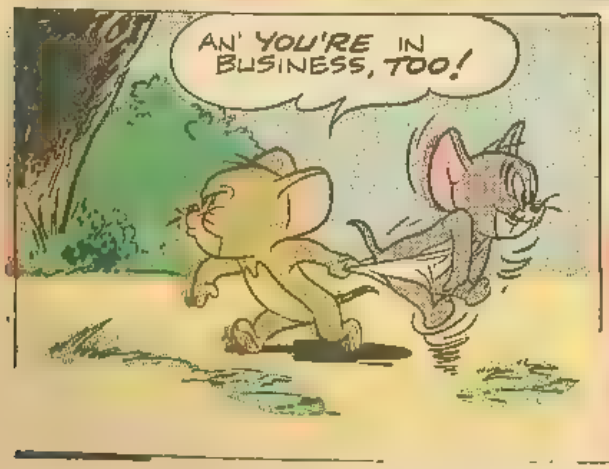


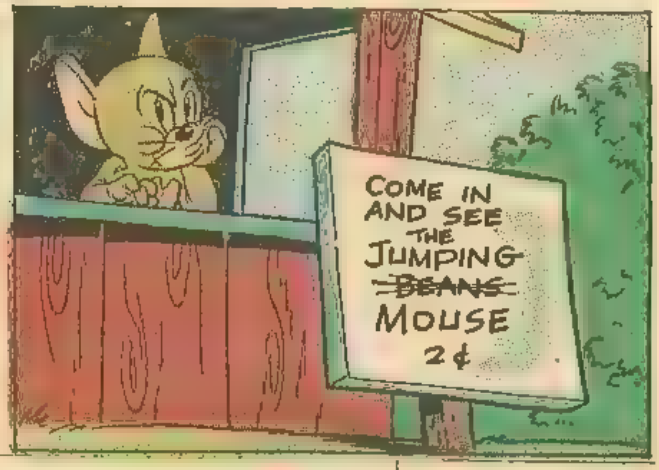




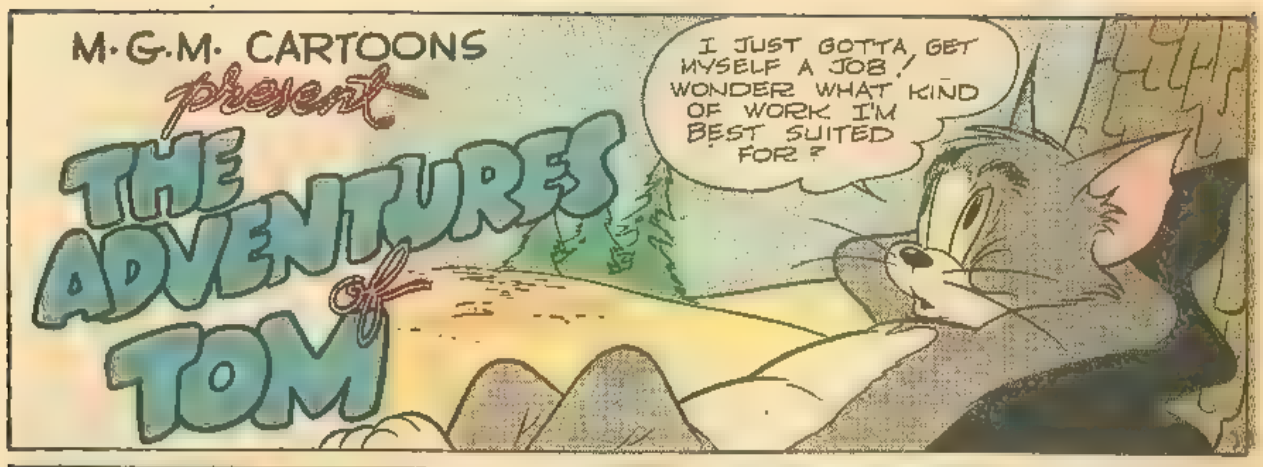


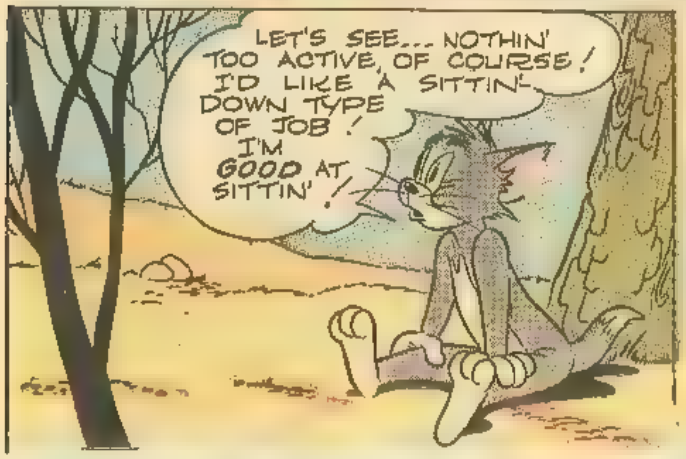


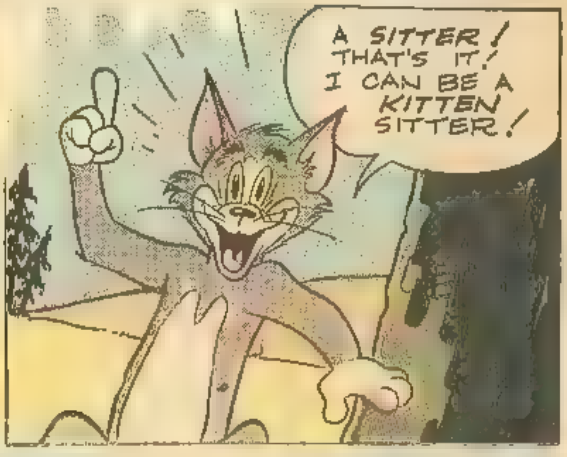


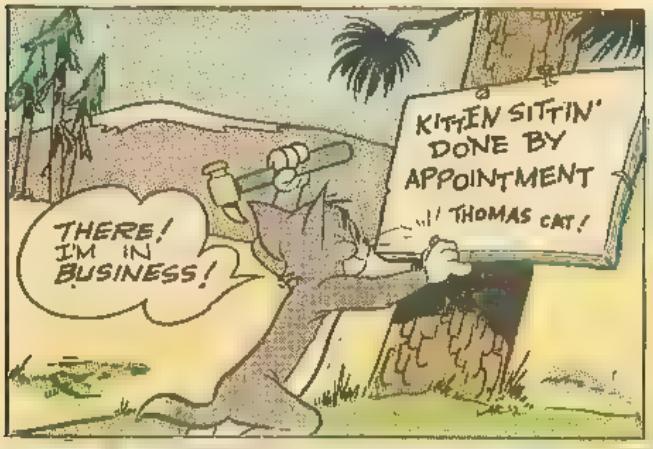


M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

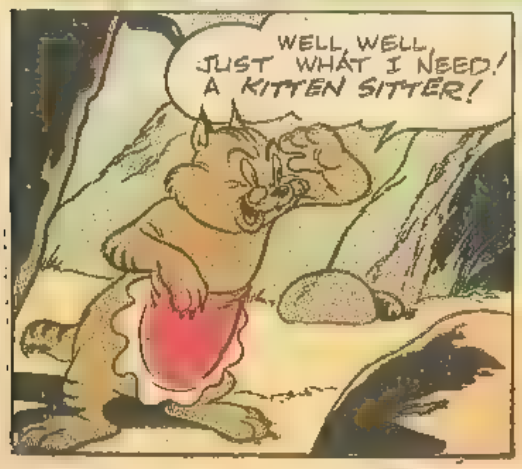

M·G·M· CARTOONS
present
THE ADVENTURES of TOM
I JUST GOTTA GET MYSELF A JOB! WONDER WHAT KIND OF WORK I'M BEST SUITED FOR?

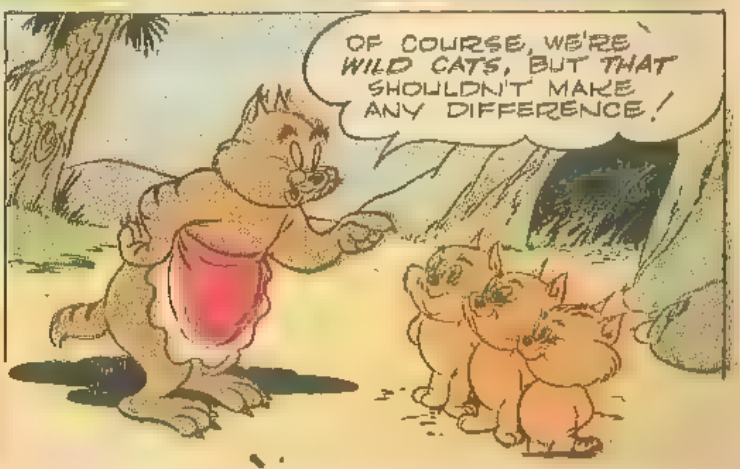

LET'S SEE... NOTHIN' TOO ACTIVE, OF COURSE! I'D LIKE A SITTIN'-DOWN TYPE OF JOB! I'M GOOD AT SITTIN'!

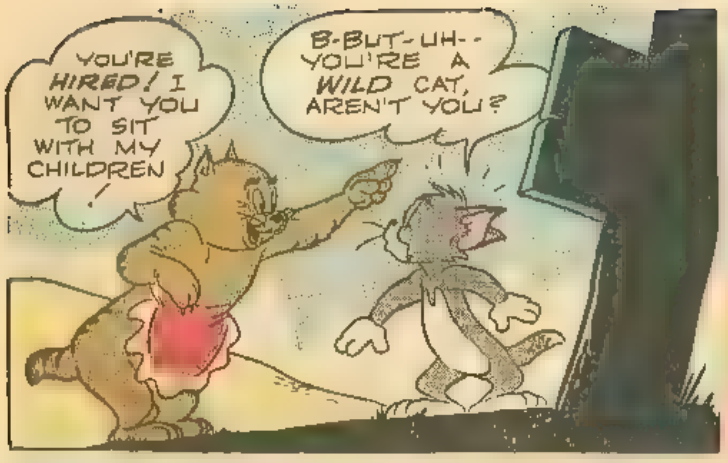

A SITTER! THAT'S IT! I CAN BE A KITTEN SITTER!

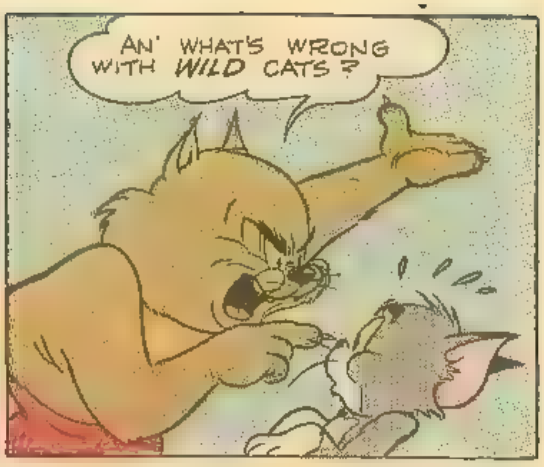

KITTEN SITTIN' DONE BY APPOINTMENT
THOMAS CAT!
THERE! I'M IN BUSINESS!

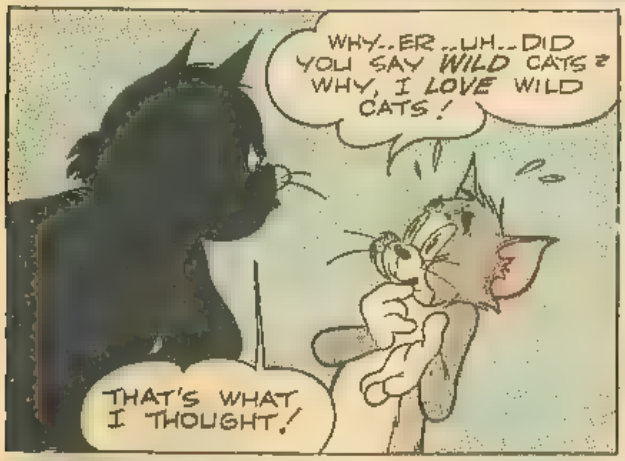
I SHOULDN'T HAVE TO WAIT LONG... I'M AN EXPERT SITTER AS ANY FOOL CAN PLAINLY SEE!

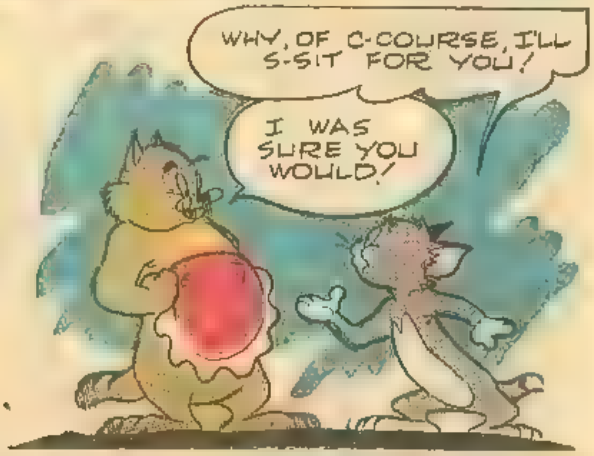

WELL, WELL, JUST WHAT I NEED! A KITTEN SITTER!

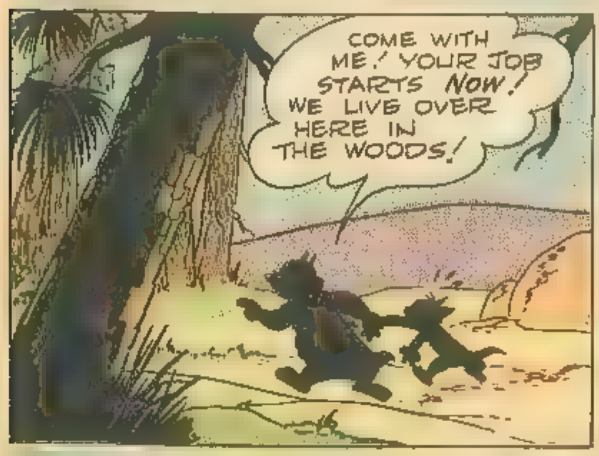

OF COURSE, WE'RE WILD CATS, BUT THAT SHOULDN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE!

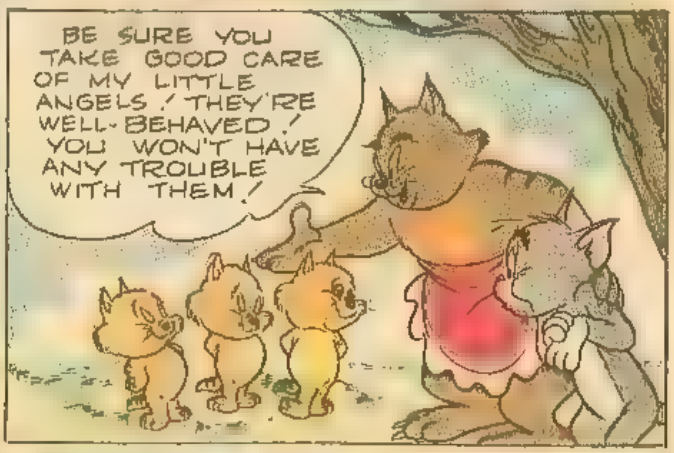

YOU'RE HIRED! I WANT YOU TO SIT WITH MY CHILDREN!
B-BUT-UH-- YOU'RE A WILD CAT, AREN'T YOU?

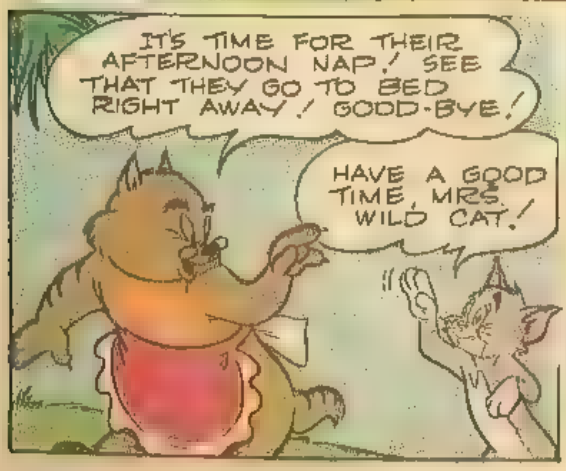

AN' WHAT'S WRONG WITH WILD CATS?

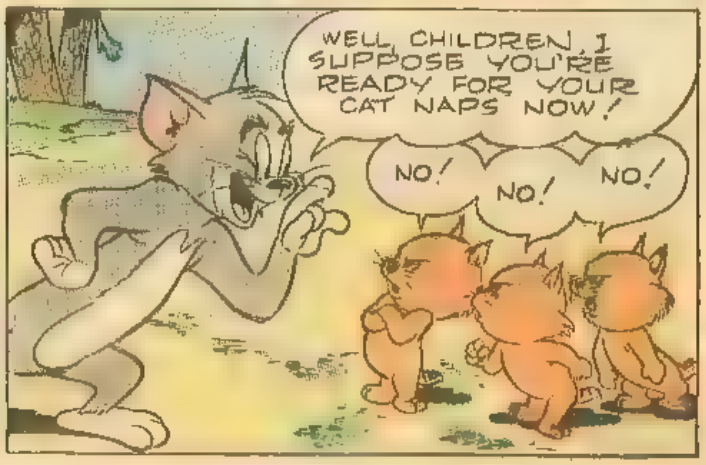

WHY..ER..UH..DID YOU SAY WILD CATS? WHY, I LOVE WILD CATS!
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT!

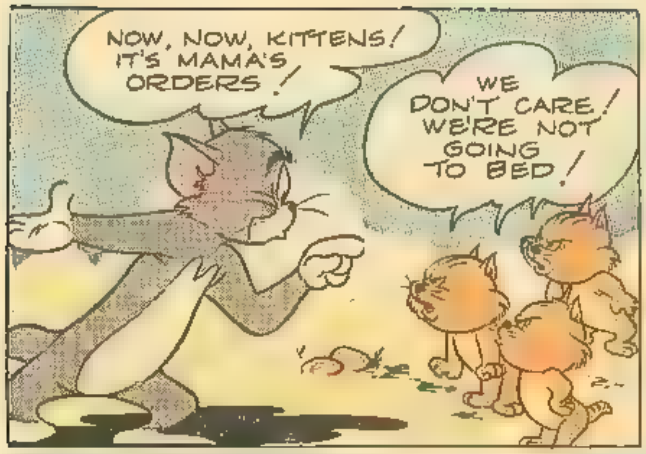

WHY, OF C-COURSE, I'LL S-SIT FOR YOU!
I WAS SURE YOU WOULD!

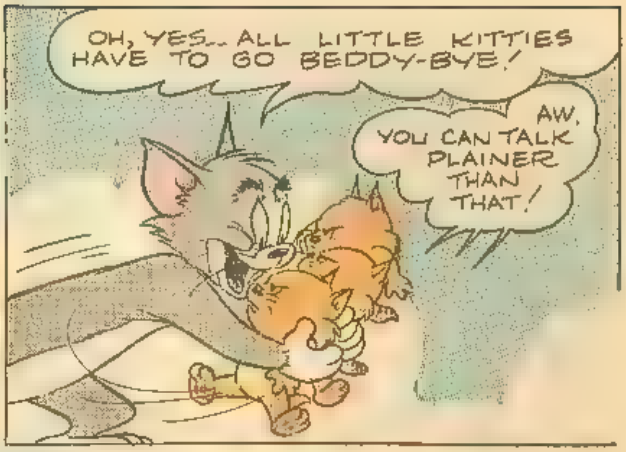

COME WITH ME! YOUR JOB STARTS NOW! WE LIVE OVER HERE IN THE WOODS!

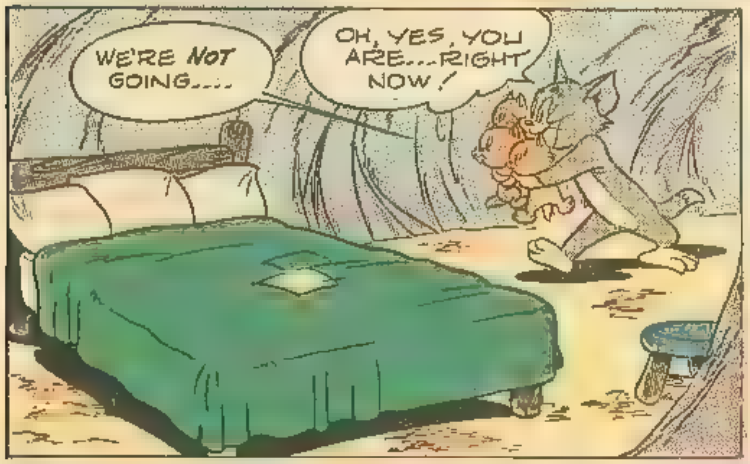

BE SURE YOU TAKE GOOD CARE OF MY LITTLE ANGELS! THEY'RE WELL-BEHAVED! YOU WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE WITH THEM!

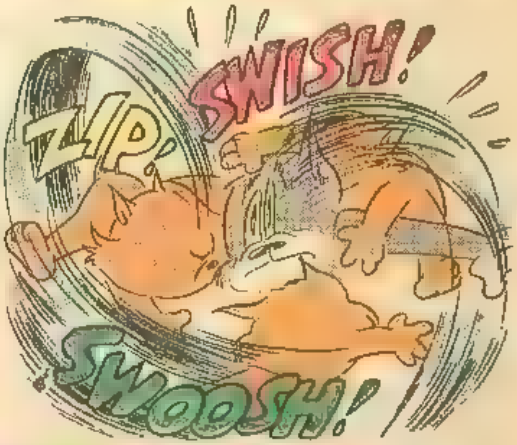

IT'S TIME FOR THEIR AFTERNOON NAP! SEE THAT THEY GO TO BED RIGHT AWAY! GOOD-BYE!
HAVE A GOOD TIME, MRS. WILD CAT!

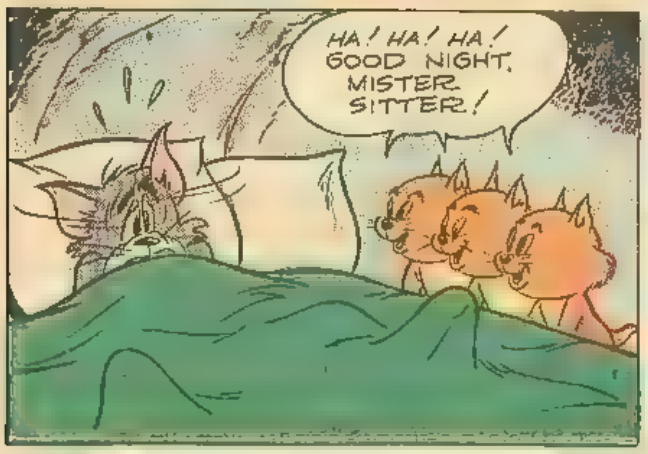

WELL, CHILDREN, I SUPPOSE YOU'RE READY FOR YOUR CAT NAPS NOW!
NO!
NO!
NO!

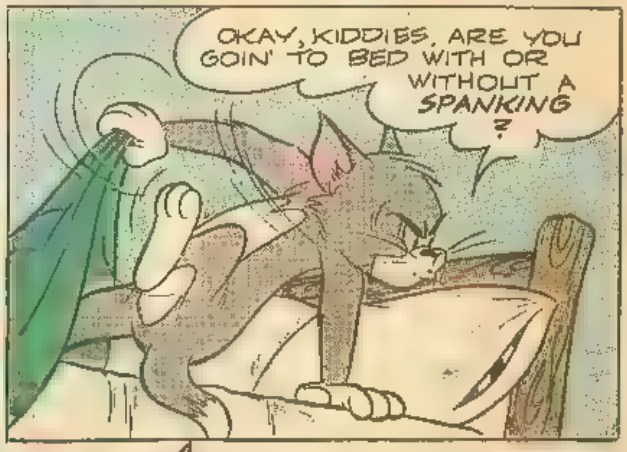

NOW, NOW, KITTENS! IT'S MAMA'S ORDERS!
WE DON'T CARE! WE'RE NOT GOING TO BED!

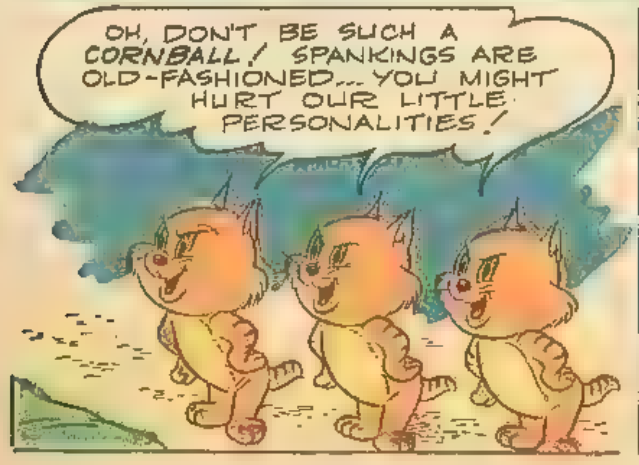

OH, YES... ALL LITTLE KITTIES HAVE TO GO BEDDY-BYE!
AW, YOU CAN TALK PLAINER THAN THAT!

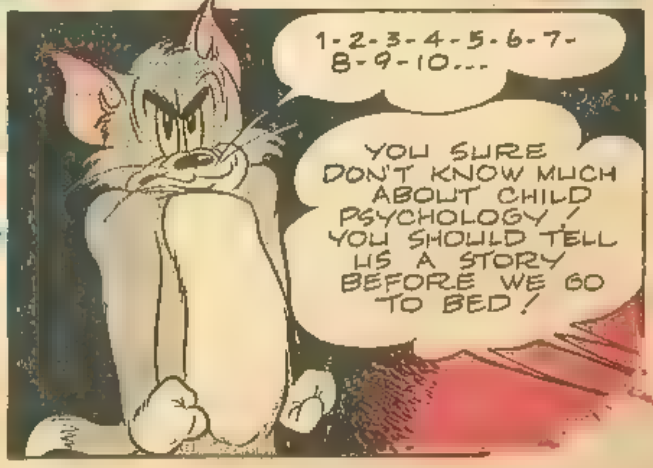

WE'RE NOT GOING....
OH, YES, YOU ARE...RIGHT NOW!

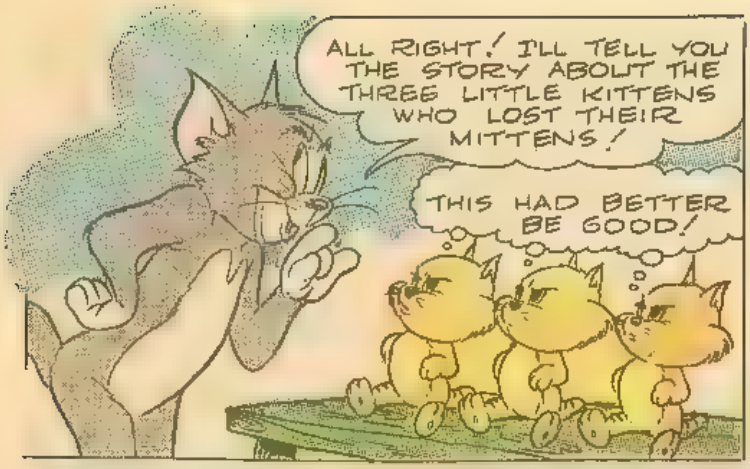

SWISH!
ZIP!
SWOOSH!


HA! HA! HA! GOOD NIGHT, MISTER SITTER!

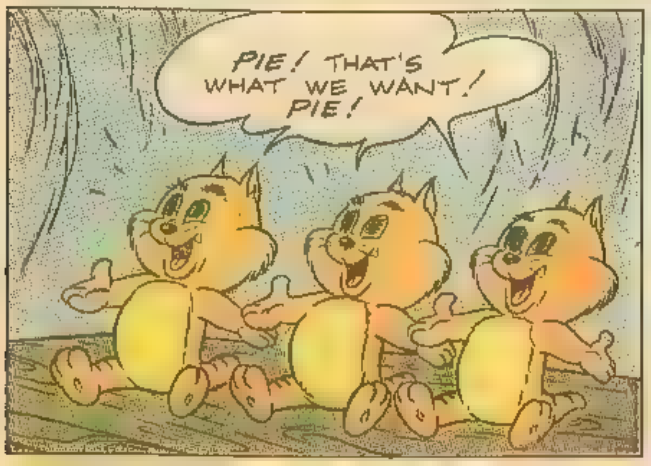

OKAY, KIDDIES, ARE YOU GOIN' TO BED WITH OR WITHOUT A SPANKING?

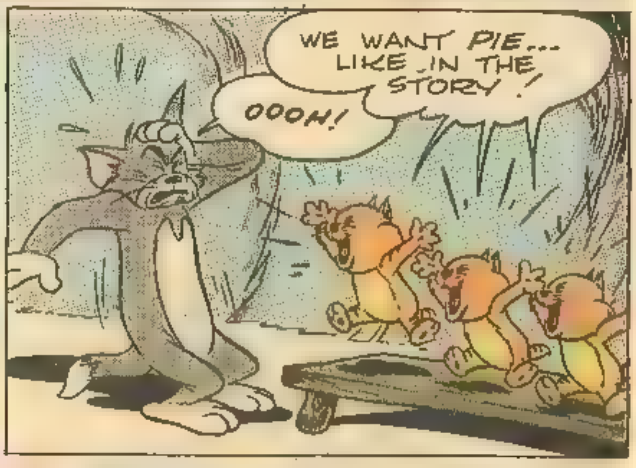

OH, DON'T BE SUCH A CORNBALL! SPANKINGS ARE OLD-FASHIONED... YOU MIGHT HURT OUR LITTLE PERSONALITIES!

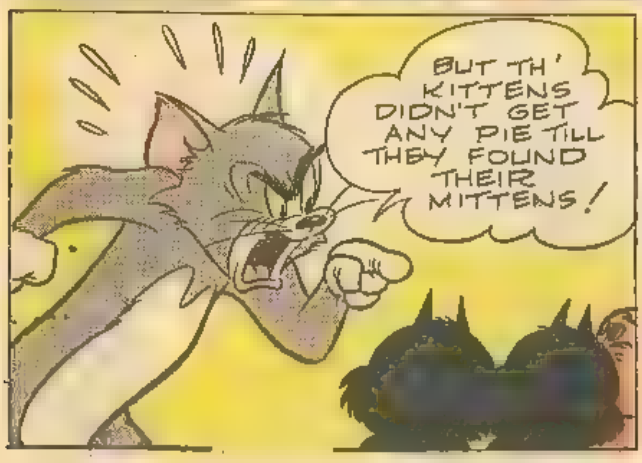

1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10...
YOU SURE DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT CHILD PSYCHOLOGY! YOU SHOULD TELL US A STORY BEFORE WE GO TO BED!

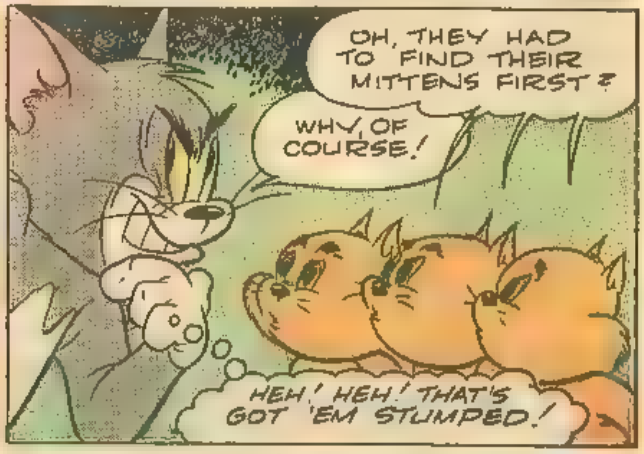

ALL RIGHT! I'LL TELL YOU THE STORY ABOUT THE THREE LITTLE KITTENS WHO LOST THEIR MITTENS!
THIS HAD BETTER BE GOOD!

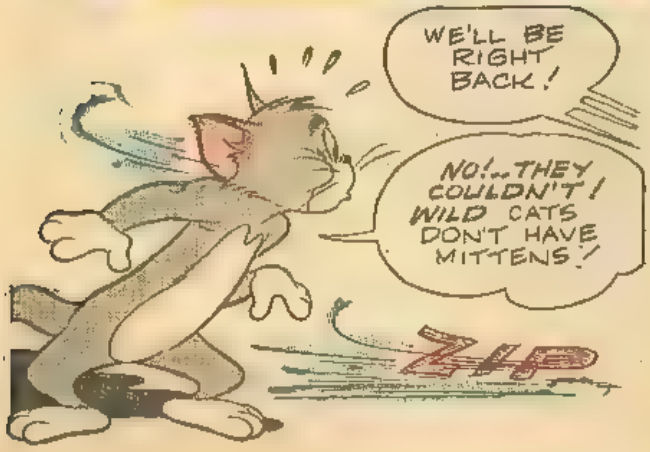
AN' SO TH' LITTLE KITTENS SAID, "WE'VE LOST OUR MITTENS..." AN' SO... MAMA SAID, "YOU NAUGHTY KITTENS! YOU SHALL HAVE NO PIE!"...

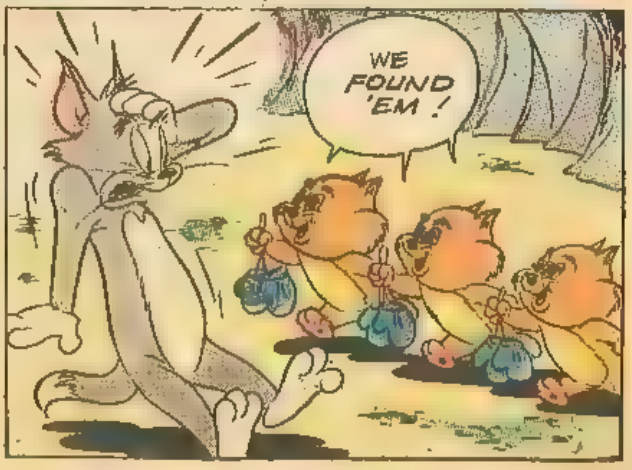

PIE! THAT'S WHAT WE WANT! PIE!


WE WANT PIE... LIKE IN THE STORY!
OOOH!

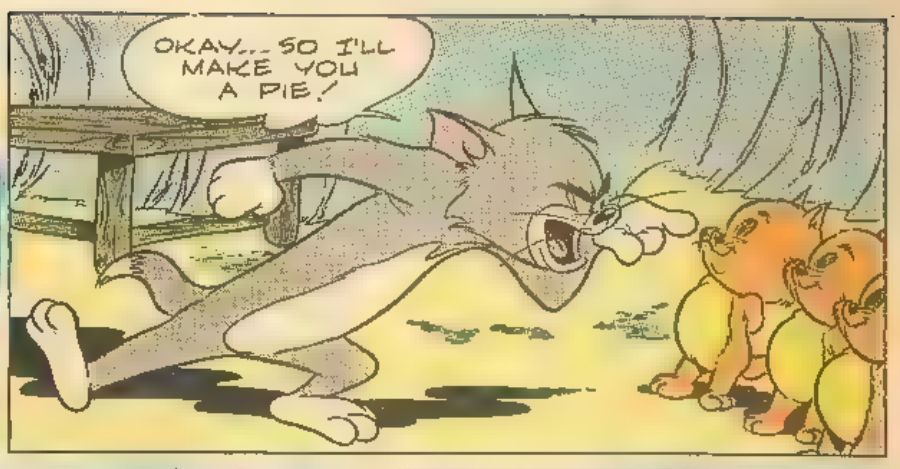

BUT TH' KITTENS DIDN'T GET ANY PIE TILL THEY FOUND THEIR MITTENS!

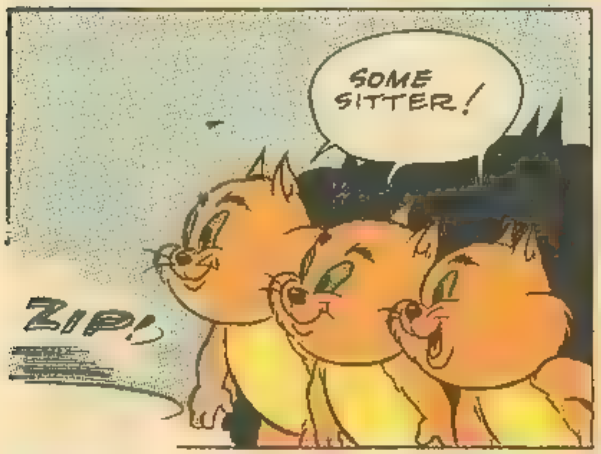

OH, THEY HAD TO FIND THEIR MITTENS FIRST?
WHY, OF COURSE!
HEH! HEH! THAT'S GOT 'EM STUMPED!

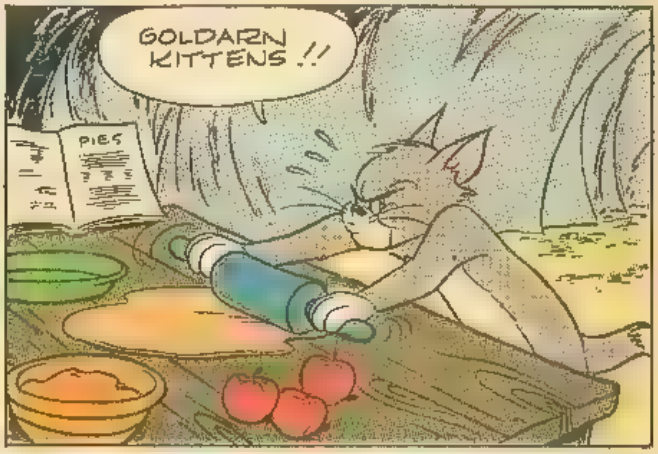

WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
NO!..THEY COULDN'T! WILD CATS DON'T HAVE MITTENS!
ZHP

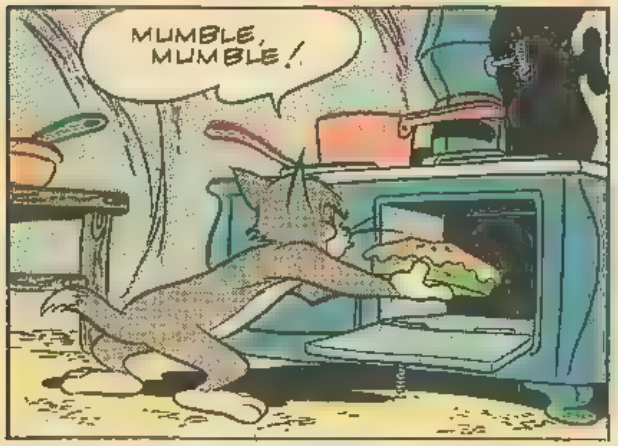

WE FOUND 'EM!

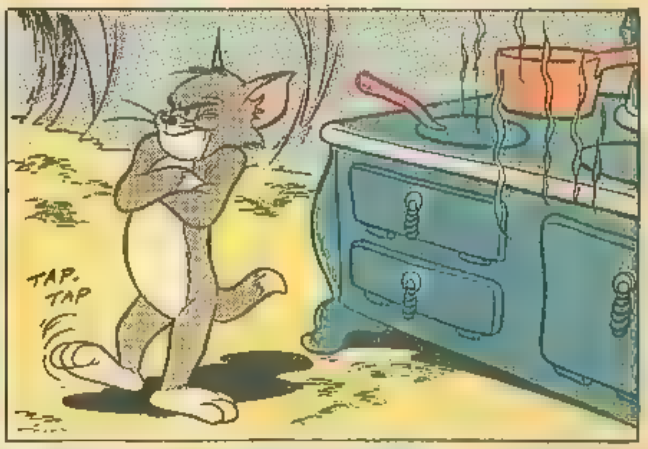
NOW YOU GOTTA MAKE US A PIE!

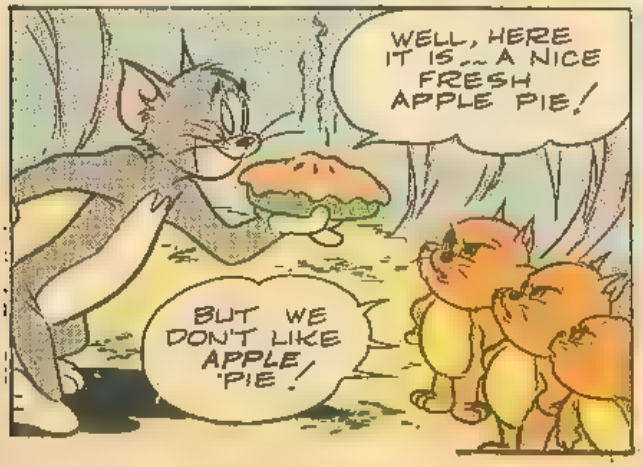

OKAY... SO I'LL MAKE YOU A PIE!

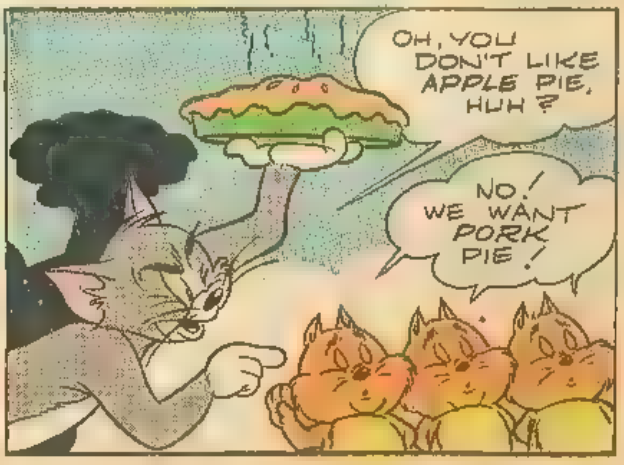

SOME SITTER!
ZIP!


GOLDARN KITTENS!!
PIES

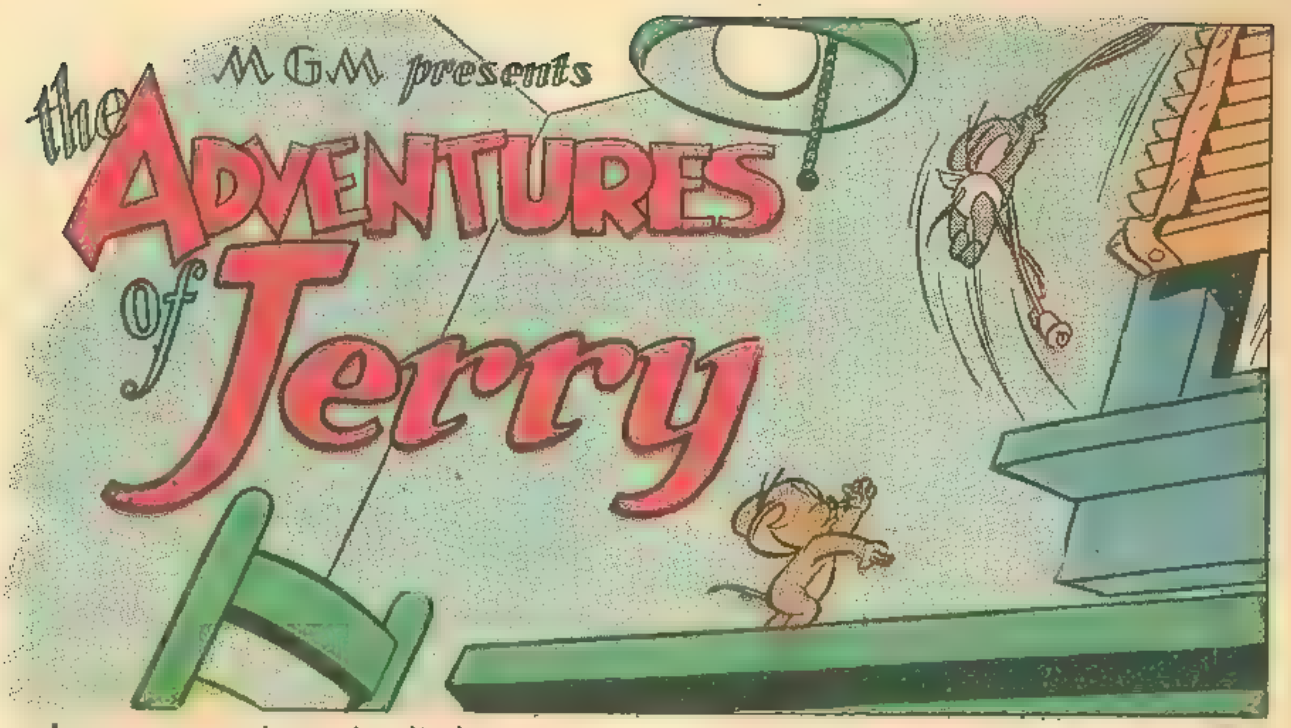

MUMBLE, MUMBLE!


TAP, TAP


WELL, HERE IT IS... A NICE FRESH APPLE PIE!
BUT WE DON'T LIKE APPLE PIE!


OH, YOU DON'T LIKE APPLE PIE, HUH?
NO! WE WANT PORK PIE!

M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated



Jerry returned to the little apartment he shared with Tuffy. "I've been all over," he sighed. "They didn't leave a crumb!"

Tuffy moaned, "What are we gonna do? I'm starved!"

The two little mice looked despairingly at each other. The people who shared the house with them had gone away on a week's vacation. They had neglected to leave a morsel of food in the kitchen or any place else, and, after five days, Jerry and Tuffy were in a bad way. Fortunately for them, a few mouse traps baited with delicious cheese and a strip or two of bacon had been conveniently left around. However, they had finished those choice bits, and now it had been hours since they last ate.

Tuffy slid off the soft little pincushion that served as their bed. "We just can't give up and starve! Come on!" he prompted Jerry. "Let's take another look around."

Tuffy slipped into the dark kitchen and Jerry was right with him. If they were going to make a thorough search, it was necessary to see, so Tuffy hopped up on the kitchen table, and tried to figure out a way to turn on the light. The chain to the light dangled a good four or five feet over their heads. Tuffy decided to climb up on top of the window, and make a dive for it.

Tuffy took hold of the venetian blind cord, and started to scramble up it. His weight on the cord, released the raised blind . . . . . Wammmmm ! ! ! The blind slammed down . . . . and a poor dazed Tuffy went flying up ! ! !

Tuffy was now, at least, on top of the window. He waited a minute to catch his breath, and then looked down at the floor, which seemed very far below.

"If it were for anything else but food, I'd never risk it . . . . What a drop ! ! !" Tuffy shivered . . . Then, he drew his little body together for a mighty leap. There was just enough moonlight coming through the blinds so that he could just make out the shiny little bauble on the end of the light chain.

. . Ssssswishh . . . . he flew through the air with the greatest of speed . . . . and CLICK . . . . on went the kitchen light!

"Hurrah!" yelled Jerry. "You did it! !"

Then, Jerry gasped. His little pal Tuffy was dangling high above, still on the end of the chain. "Stop your cheering!" squeaked Tuffy, "and think of a way to get me down!"

Jerry quickly ran to the cabinet

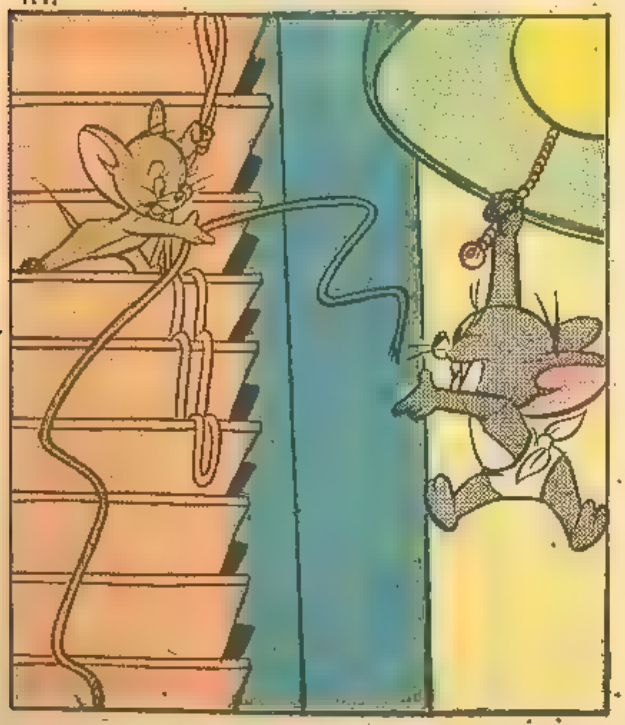
under the kitchen sink. He squeezed through the loosely shut doors, and made his way to the back of one of the drawers. He and Tuffy often went through these drawers for bread crumbs, and Jerry remembered there was a ball of twine in this drawer. He grabbed the twine, rushed back, and scampered up the venetian blind.

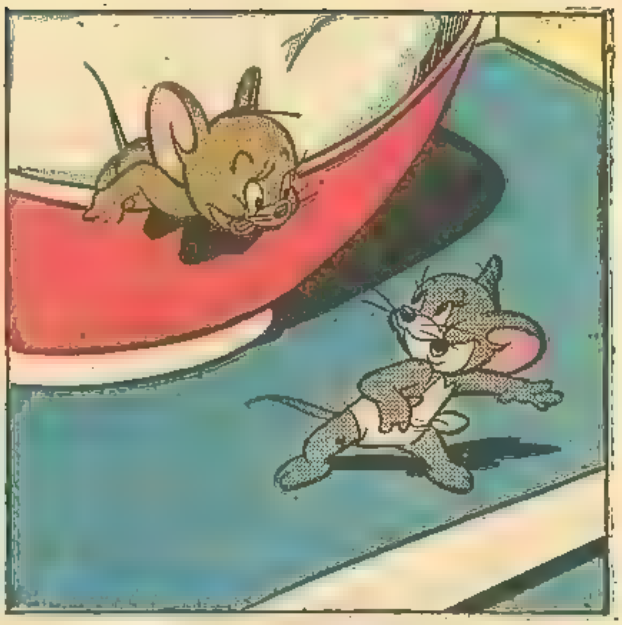
Jerry tossed the end of the string to Tuffy. Tuffy managed to catch it with one hand, and tied it to the end of the chain. He slid down the long string, and landed with a thud, on the kitchen floor.

The two little mice began their search in earnest. They were just finishing a china cupboard, when suddenly Jerry grabbed Tuffy. He whispered, "Did you hear that? ! !"

Tuffy stopped in his tracks. A faint little scratching noise could be heard from the far corner of the kitchen. "Sounds like the cat!" breathed Tuffy, his eyes tremendous.

Jerry hopped into an empty sugar bowl. . . . and pulled Tuffy in after him. "It can't be the cat!" murmured Jerry, as he recovered a little from HIS fright. "The cat's next door, and the house is all locked up. He couldn't possibly get in."





It wasn't long before their curiosity pushed them right out of the sugar bowl. Jerry and Tuffy sat for a moment on the edge of the cupboard. They still heard the scratching sound, but they couldn't see what was making it.

Soon, they were down on the floor, creeping stealthily toward the pantry door. The noise was coming from there!

As they got near the door, the scratching got louder, and they heard . . . . . a little voice chirp, "Who goes there, friend or foe?"

The voice definitely came from the other side of the pantry door. Jerry and Tuffy stared doubtfully at each other. Was this a trick? To whom could the voice belong? Perhaps Tom, the cat, had gotten locked in the room by mistake, and the people had forgotten him!

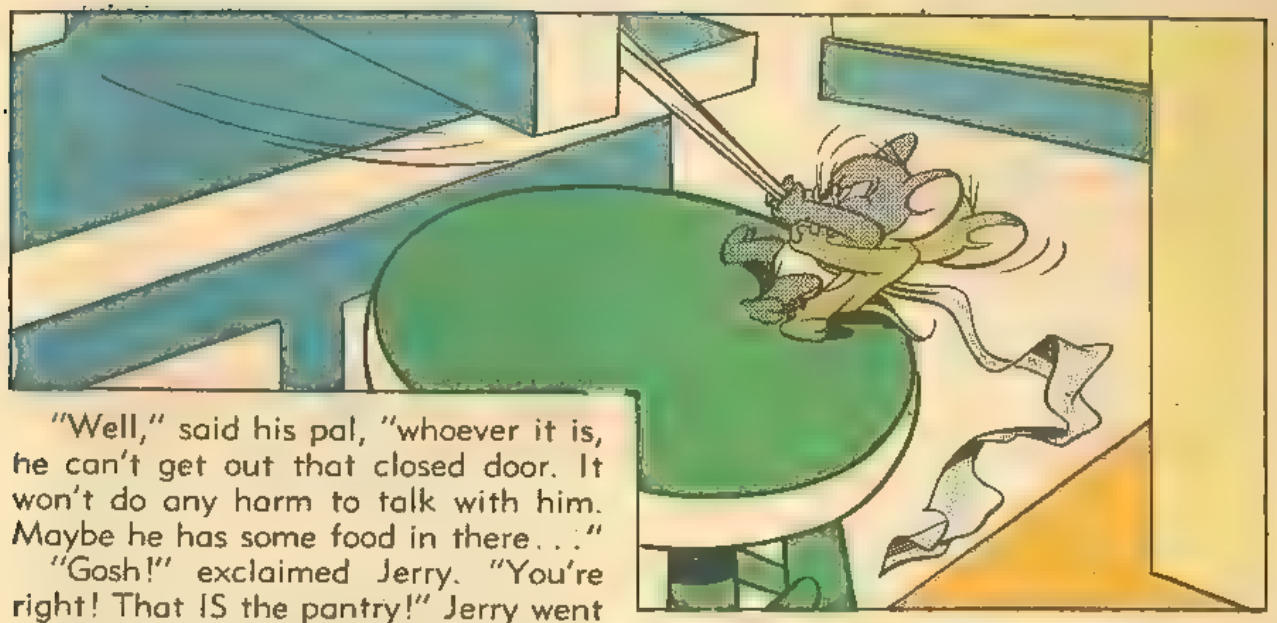
Jerry and Tuffy had no intention of meeting Tom this far from their apartment!

"Who goes there?" queried the little voice again.

Jerry winked at Tuffy. In a very low deep voice, he said, "It's I, Felix, a friend of Tom's!"

"Oh!" squeaked the voice. "You won't do at all! I beg of you, go away and don't give me another thought!"

Jerry twitched his whiskers in bewilderment. "What do you think?" he whispered to Tuffy.



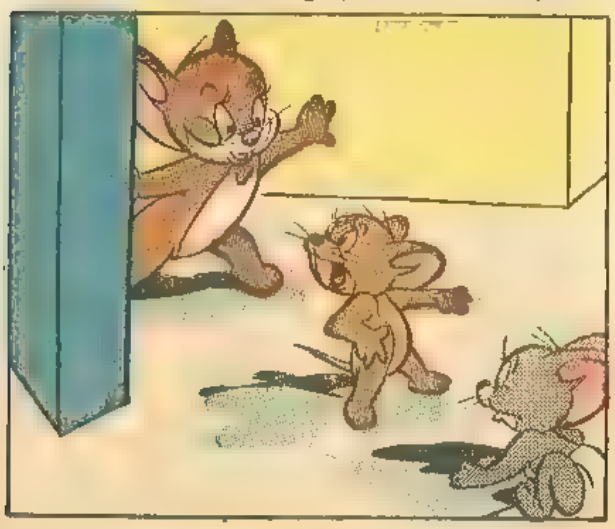
"Well," said his pal, "whoever it is, he can't get out that closed door. It won't do any harm to talk with him. Maybe he has some food in there. . ."

"Gosh!" exclaimed Jerry. "You're right! That IS the pantry!" Jerry went up close to the door. "Don't be scared!" he called. "It's just Jerry and Tuffy. We wouldn't hurt anybody!"

For a minute there wasn't any answer. Then, the little high voice piped, "It's so cold and draughty in here, I do believe I am catching cold. . . . Kerrr choo! ! ! Please, somebody. . . . anybody. . . help me! I'm in danger of dreadful infection. . . . Kerrr chooo!"

At the second sneeze, Jerry and Tuffy agreed that something had to be done. They were kind little fellows, and if someone were in trouble they were ready to help. . . if they could. Jerry raided the medicine chest in the bathroom, and came back with a roll of adhesive tape.

"Why did you get that stuff?" asked Tuffy. "The poor guy has a cold, not a broken leg."



Jerry climbed up on a high kitchen stool. He glanced down at Tuffy. "If we're going to help him, the first thing we gotta do is open the door." he explained haughtily as he stuck the end of a long piece of adhesive to the door knob.

Tuffy climbed up and joined Jerry. The two little mice took the free end of the tape and pulled. . . . PLUNKKK!!! The adhesive came loose from the smooth door knob, and Jerry and Tuffy came with it. They landed on the floor, all wrapped up in the sticky tape!

With a tremendous heave, Jerry finally pulled himself loose. "Yeeoww!" screeched Tuffy, as Jerry freed him. "I bet I haven't got a whisker left! !"

Jerry scrambled up to the door knob again. "Let's give it another try!" he called to Tuffy. "This time we won't get stuck!"

Jerry wound the tape around the door knob three times, and then he and Tuffy tugged as hard as they could. . . . . The knob turned. . . . and the door sprang open!

Jerry and Tuffy stared in amazement. . . . for there, blinking in the light, was the fattest mouse they had ever seen! "H-H-H-Hi ! ! !" they stammered together. "Wh-what're you doing here?"

The fat little fellow gave them a

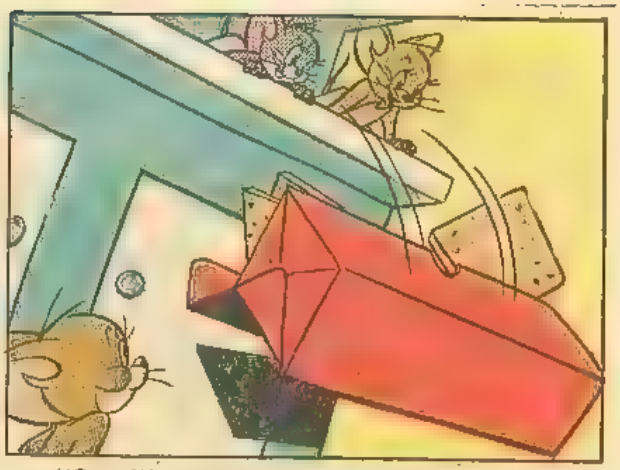
surprised glance. "What am I doing here?" he echoed. "I live here! What are you doing here? A-ha-haa kerr chooo! ! !" He sneezed so hard he bounced out into the kitchen.

Jerry and Tuffy explained how they were looking for food. The fat mouse listened sympathetically, sneezing every now and then. When they finished talking, he waddled back into the cold pantry and squeaked, "Come along!"

Jerry and Tuffy followed him. It was so cold, the little mice shivered. Their new friend pointed upwards, and murmured, "If you will be kind enough to climb up on that shelf. . .a feat quite beyond my feeble capabilities. . .you will find a box of crackers. Push the box and it will fall down here. Then we may all have 'tea'. . . .without the tea of course!"

Jerry and Tuffy clambered up and pushed down a large box of sugar cookies. They also threw down a wax covered jar of jam, and some cheese. Then, they pulled everything into the warm kitchen, and began filling up their empty stomachs.

"My name is 'Skinny'," the pantry mouse volunteered. "Guess I'll join you two in a snack. I'm not really hungry; but I do want to be polite." And with that, Skinny began to plow through a cookie sandwich filled with cheese and jam.



"Say!" piped Tuffy. "Why haven't we seen you before?"

Skinny stared at them wide-eyed and whispered, "I seldom go out. The cat, you know, he would catch me in a jiffy! ! Besides, when the heat is turned up high, the pantry is quite comfortable. The door is closed to keep out the cat, and I just stay in there and eat. It's a delightful arrangement!"

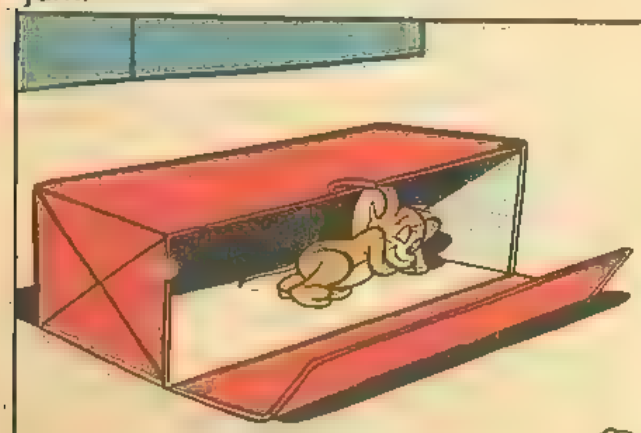
"I'm sleepy!" Skinny yawned. "I don't want to be impolite, but why don't you two go to bed? You may come back and wake me for breakfast."

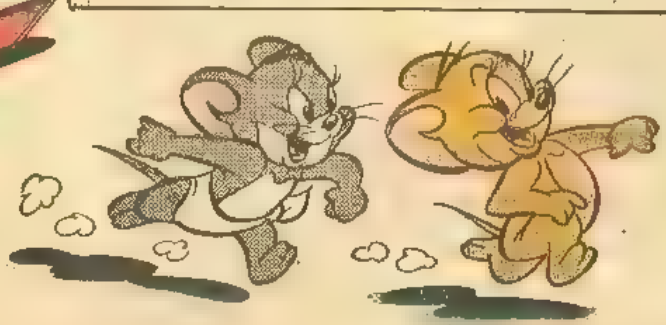
"I like that!" retorted Tuffy. "We rescue you. . .and you give us orders!"

But Skinny had crawled into the empty cookie box, and was already fast asleep!

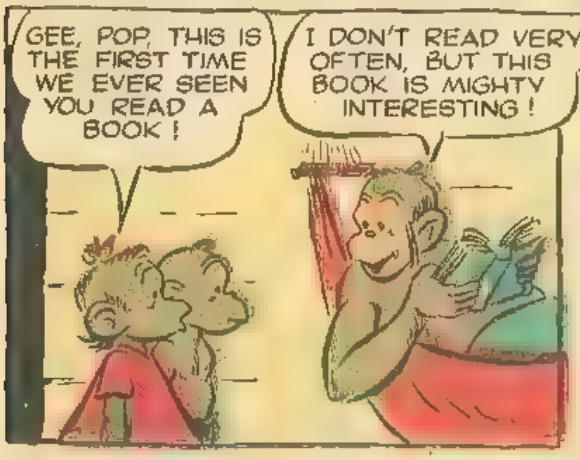
Jerry winked at Tuffy. "Come on!" he laughed, as he patted his full little tummy. "I think he has the right idea! Anyhow, since he IS supplying our breakfast, lunch and supper for two more days. . . .I'd even be happy to serve him breakfast in bed!"

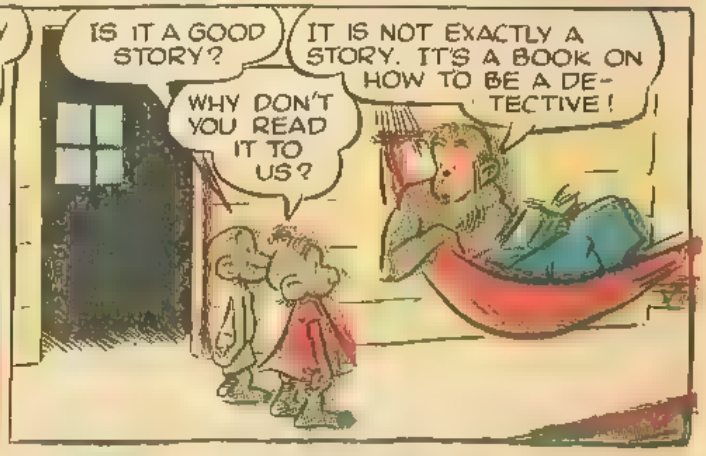
And the two little mice scampered away to their tiny snug room, leaving Skinny contentedly snoring in the cracker box.



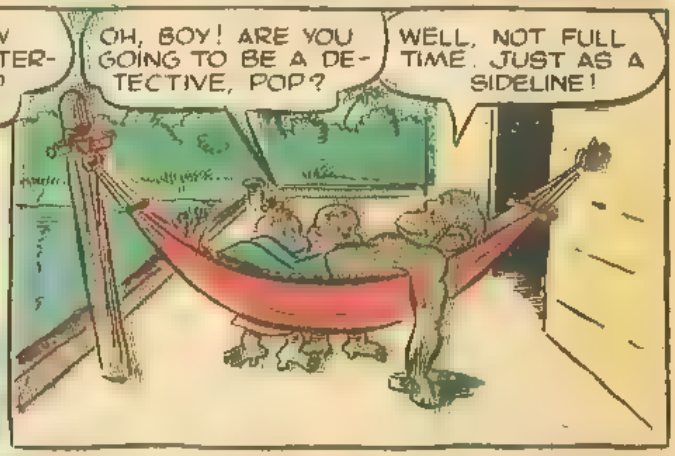


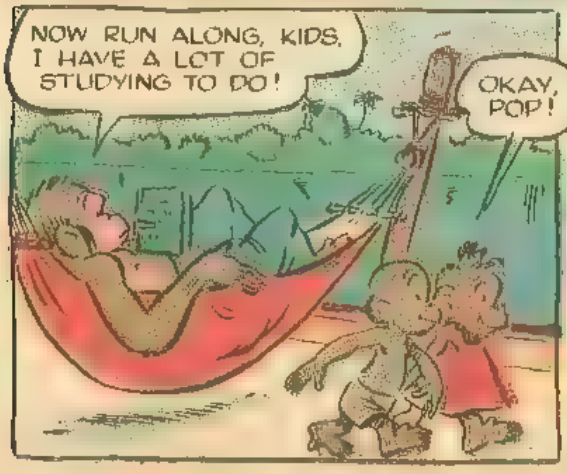
Flip 'n' Dip
LOOK, FLIP, WHAT POP IS DOING!
MY GOODNESS! IT LOOKS LIKE HE IS READING!

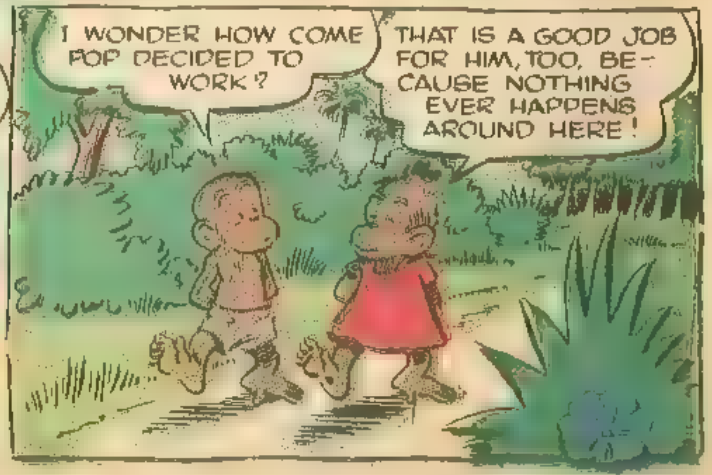

GEE, POP, THIS IS THE FIRST TIME WE EVER SEEN YOU READ A BOOK!
I DON'T READ VERY OFTEN, BUT THIS BOOK IS MIGHTY INTERESTING!

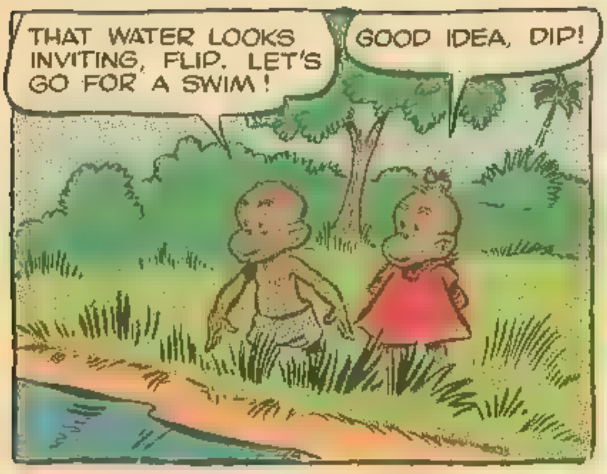

IS IT A GOOD STORY?
IT IS NOT EXACTLY A STORY. IT'S A BOOK ON HOW TO BE A DETECTIVE!
WHY DON'T YOU READ IT TO US?

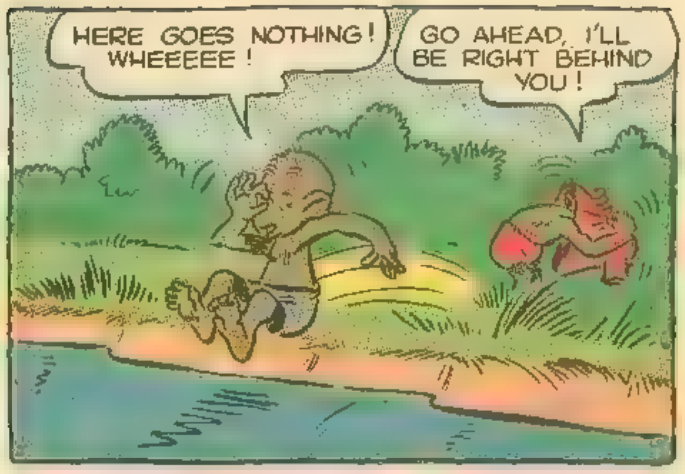
A DETECTIVE?
YES, THAT'S A FELLOW WHO CAN SOLVE MYSTERIES AND CRIMES AND STUFF!

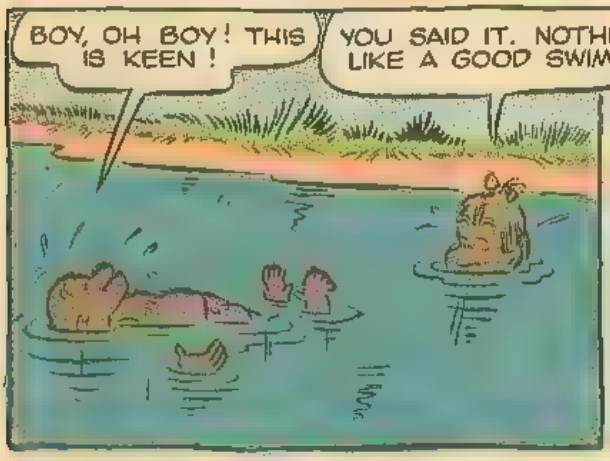

OH, BOY! ARE YOU GOING TO BE A DETECTIVE, POP?
WELL, NOT FULL TIME. JUST AS A SIDELINE!

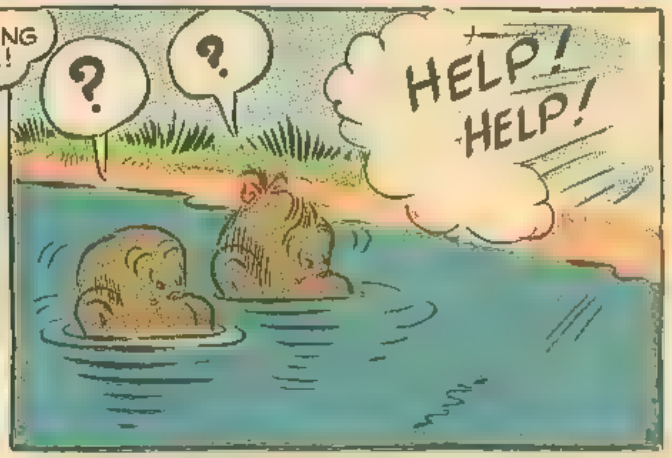

NOW RUN ALONG, KIDS, I HAVE A LOT OF STUDYING TO DO!
OKAY, POP!

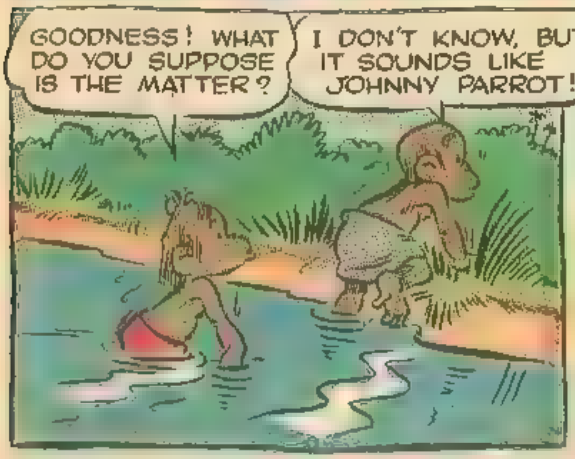

I WONDER HOW COME POP DECIDED TO WORK?
THAT IS A GOOD JOB FOR HIM, TOO, BECAUSE NOTHING EVER HAPPENS AROUND HERE!

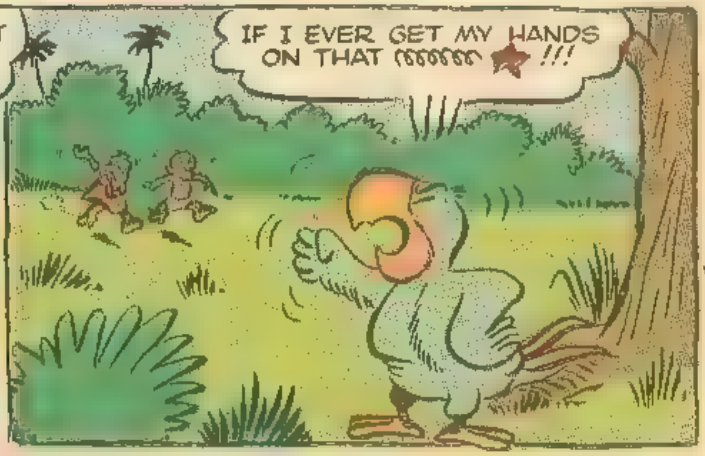

THAT WATER LOOKS INVITING, FLIP. LET'S GO FOR A SWIM!
GOOD IDEA, DIP!

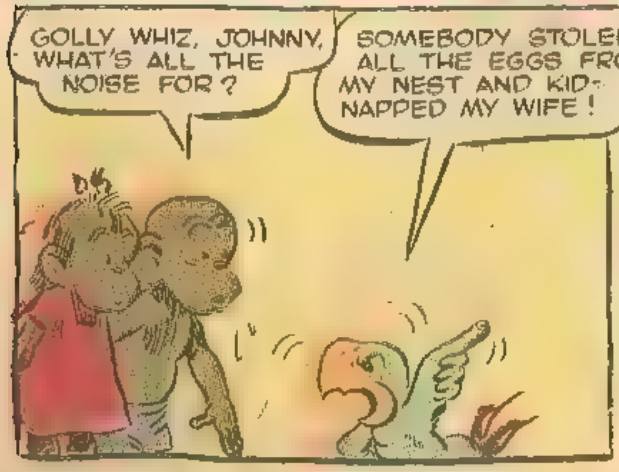

HERE GOES NOTHING! WHEEEEE!
GO AHEAD, I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

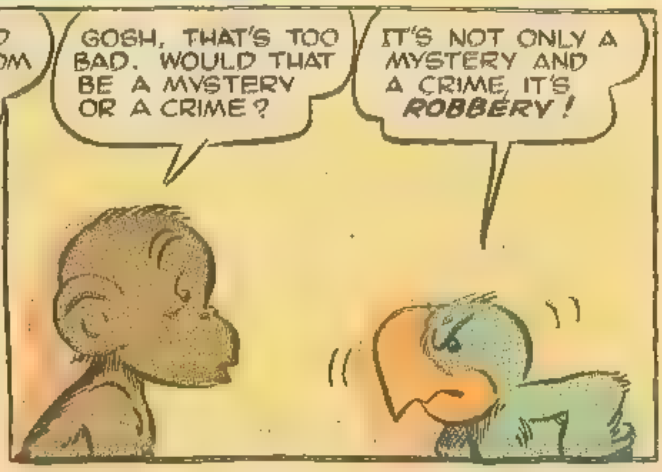

BOY, OH BOY! THIS IS KEEN!
YOU SAID IT. NOTHING LIKE A GOOD SWIM!

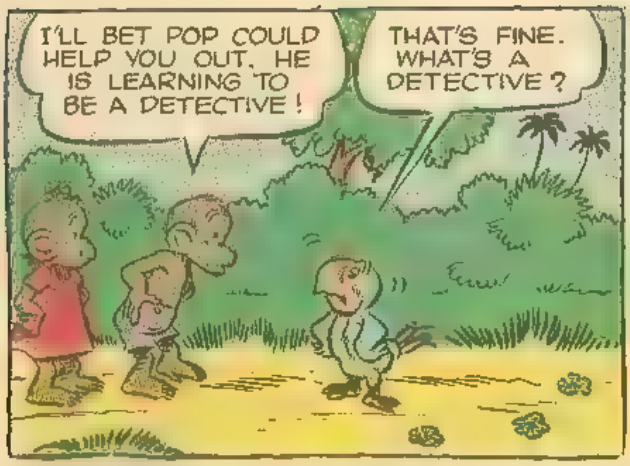

?
?
HELP! HELP!

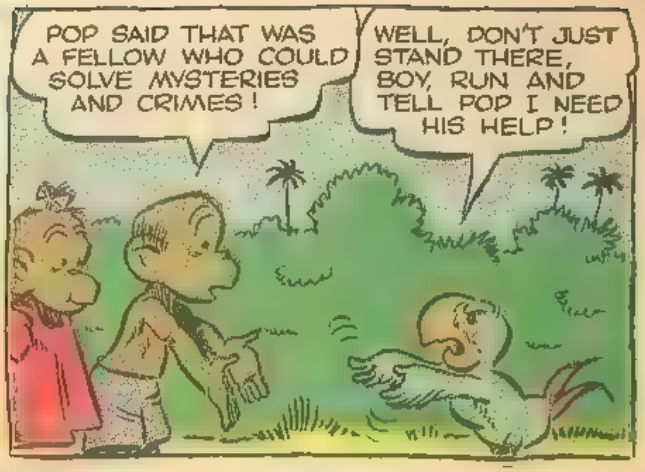

GOODNESS! WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE IS THE MATTER?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE JOHNNY PARROT!

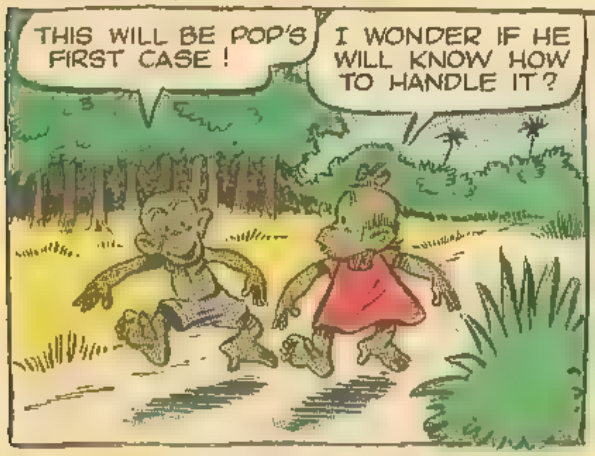

IF I EVER GET MY HANDS ON THAT !!!

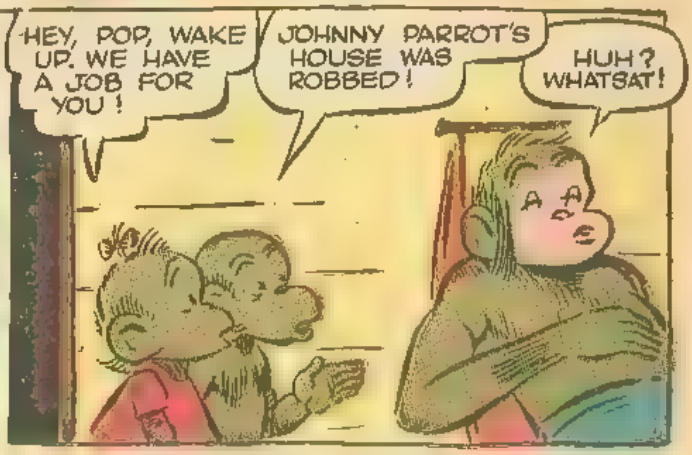

GOLLY WHIZ, JOHNNY, WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE FOR?
SOMEBODY STOLED ALL THE EGGS FROM MY NEST AND KIDNAPPED MY WIFE!

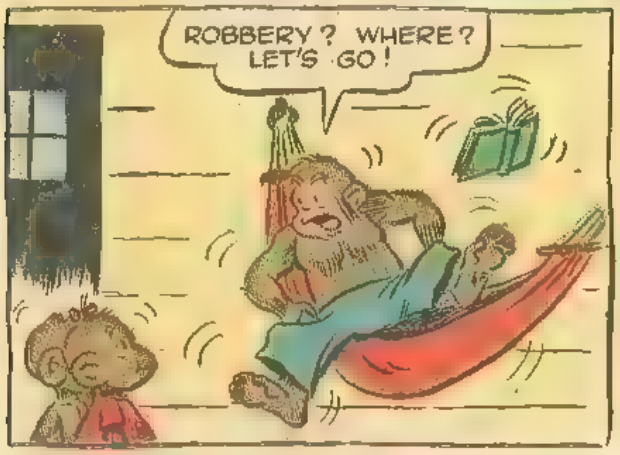

GOSH, THAT'S TOO BAD. WOULD THAT BE A MYSTERY OR A CRIME?
IT'S NOT ONLY A MYSTERY AND A CRIME, IT'S ROBBERY!

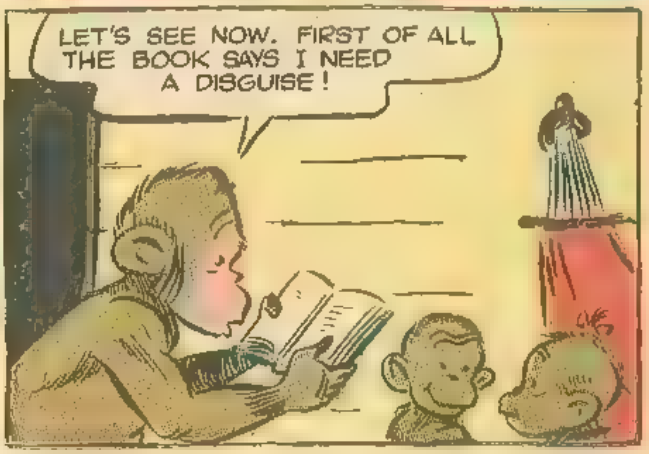

I'LL BET POP COULD HELP YOU OUT. HE IS LEARNING TO BE A DETECTIVE!
THAT'S FINE. WHAT'S A DETECTIVE?

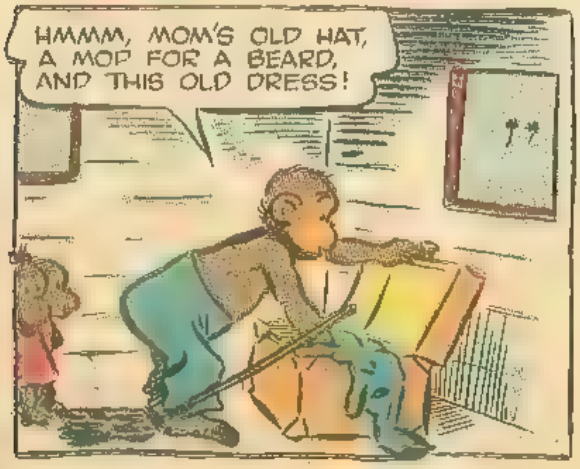

POP SAID THAT WAS A FELLOW WHO COULD SOLVE MYSTERIES AND CRIMES!
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE, BOY, RUN AND TELL POP I NEED HIS HELP!

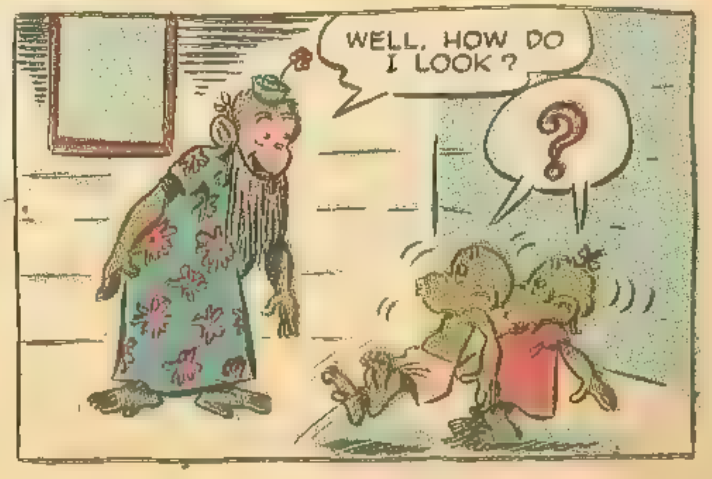

THIS WILL BE POP'S FIRST CASE!
I WONDER IF HE WILL KNOW HOW TO HANDLE IT?

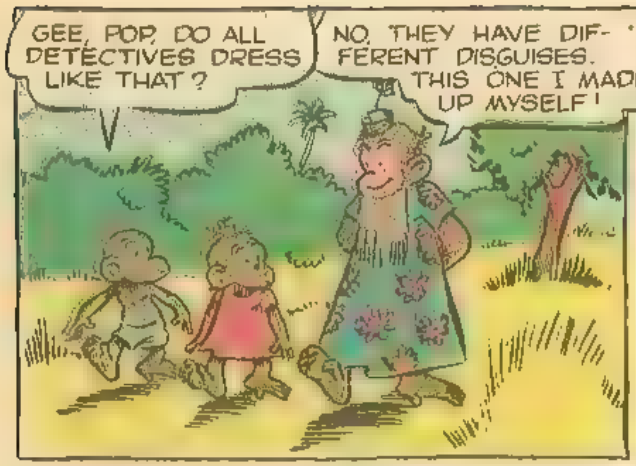

HEY, POP, WAKE UP. WE HAVE A JOB FOR YOU!
JOHNNY PARROT'S HOUSE WAS ROBBED!
HUH? WHATSAT!

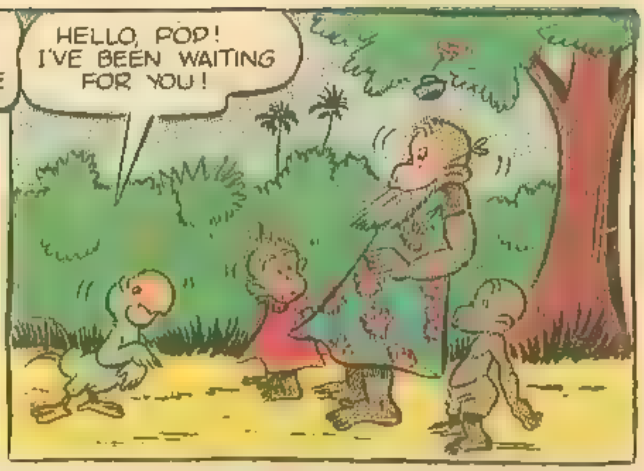

ROBBERY? WHERE? LET'S GO!

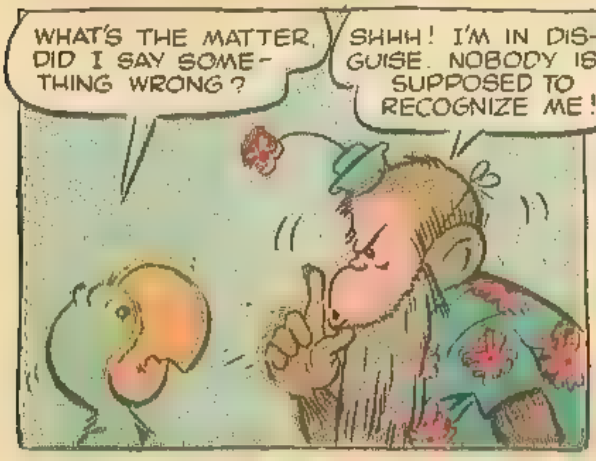

LET'S SEE NOW. FIRST OF ALL THE BOOK SAYS I NEED A DISGUISE!

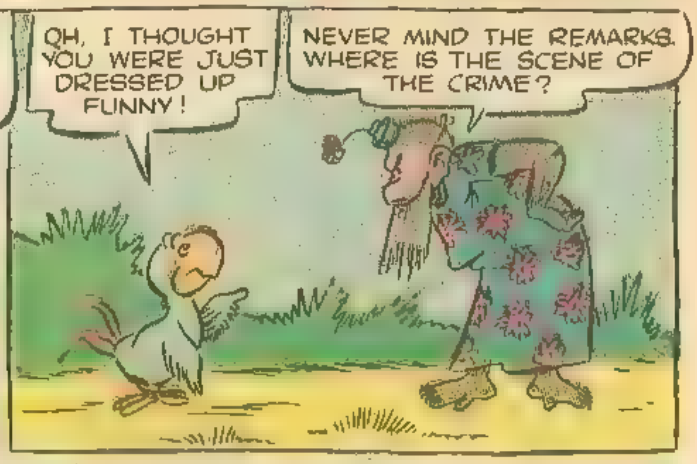

HMMM, MOM'S OLD HAT, A MOP FOR A BEARD, AND THIS OLD DRESS!

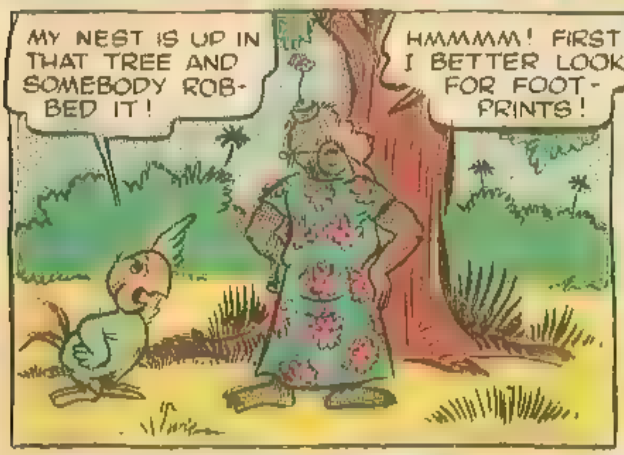

WELL, HOW DO I LOOK?
?

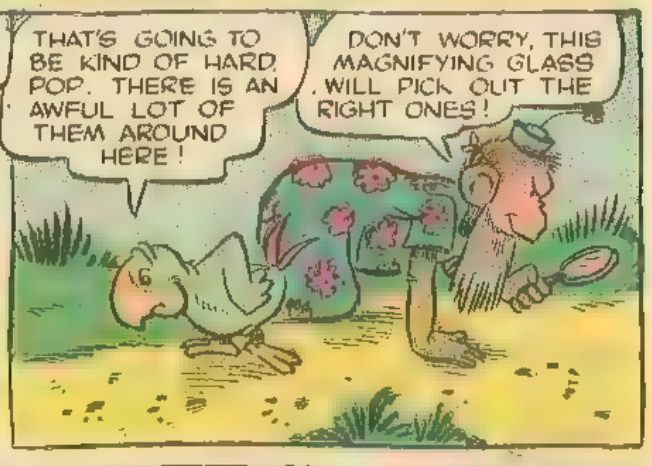

GEE, POP, DO ALL DETECTIVES DRESS LIKE THAT?
NO, THEY HAVE DIFFERENT DISGUISES. THIS ONE I MADE UP MYSELF!

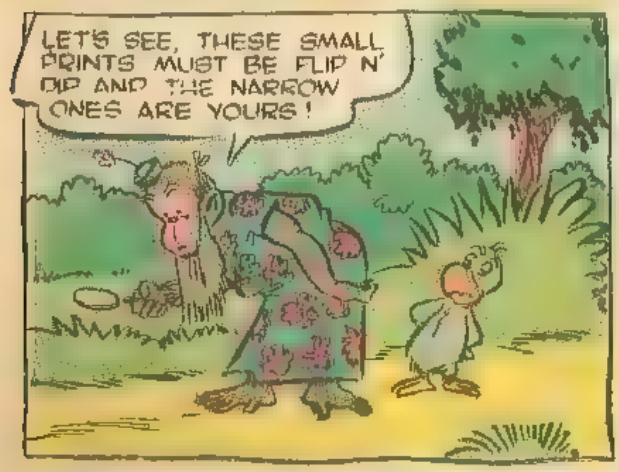

HELLO, POP! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

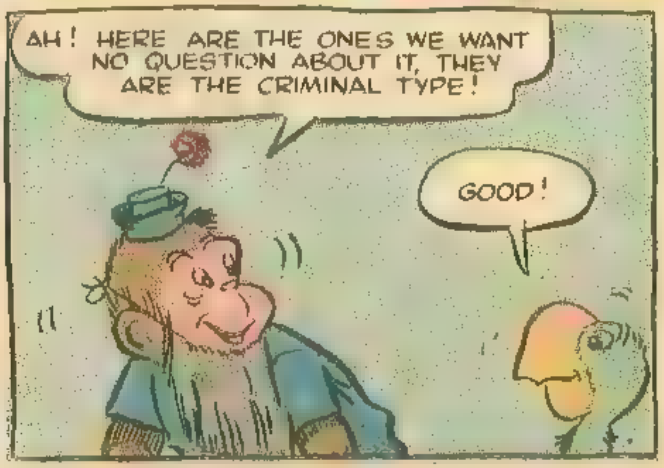

WHAT'S THE MATTER, DID I SAY SOMETHING WRONG?
SHHH! I'M IN DISGUISE. NOBODY IS SUPPOSED TO RECOGNIZE ME!

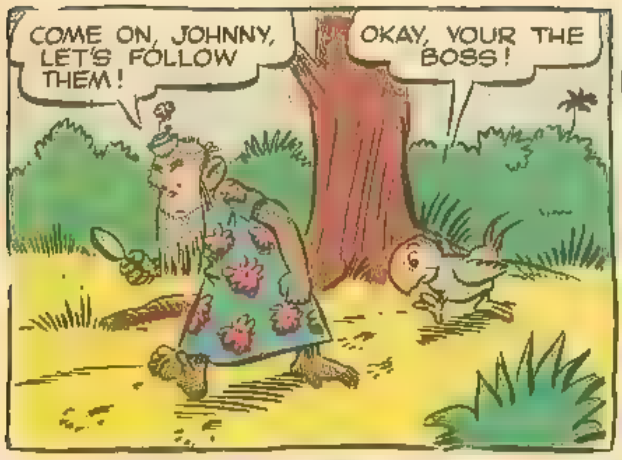

OH, I THOUGHT YOU WERE JUST DRESSED UP FUNNY!
NEVER MIND THE REMARKS. WHERE IS THE SCENE OF THE CRIME?

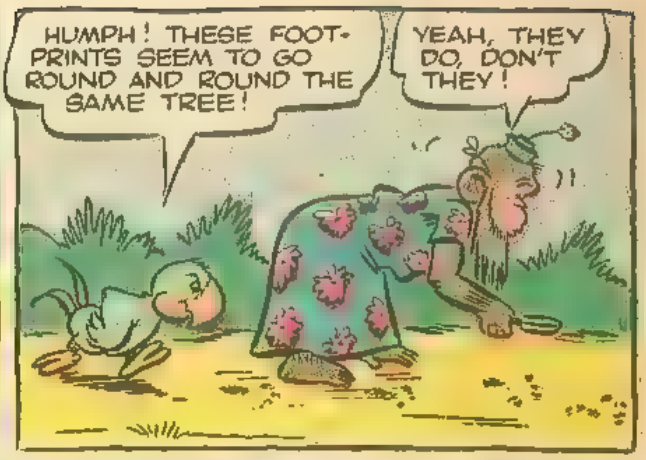

MY NEST IS UP IN THAT TREE AND SOMEBODY ROBBED IT!
HMMMMM! FIRST I BETTER LOOK FOR FOOT-PRINTS!

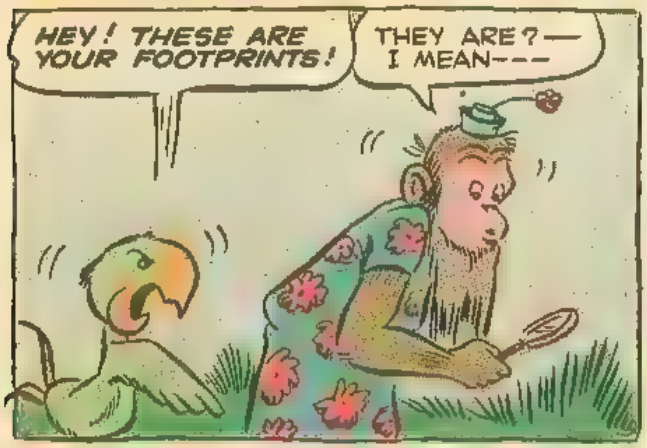

THAT'S GOING TO BE KIND OF HARD, POP. THERE IS AN AWFUL LOT OF THEM AROUND HERE!
DON'T WORRY, THIS MAGNIFYING GLASS WILL PICK OUT THE RIGHT ONES!

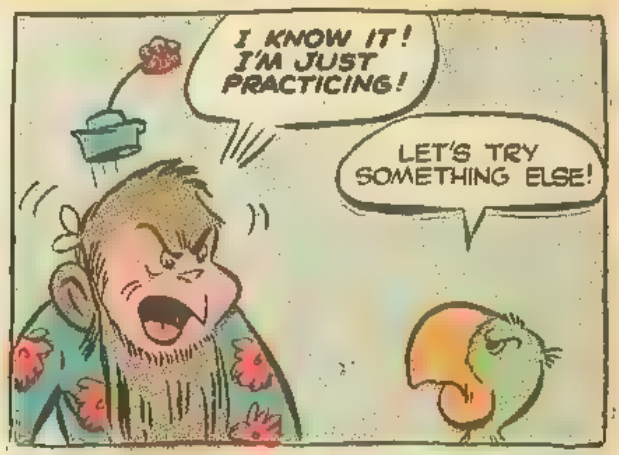

LET'S SEE, THESE SMALL PRINTS MUST BE FLIP N' DIP AND THE NARROW ONES ARE YOURS!

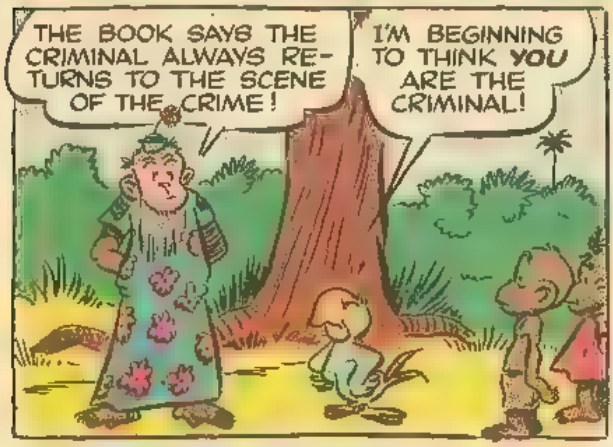

AH! HERE ARE THE ONES WE WANT NO QUESTION ABOUT IT, THEY ARE THE CRIMINAL TYPE!
GOOD!

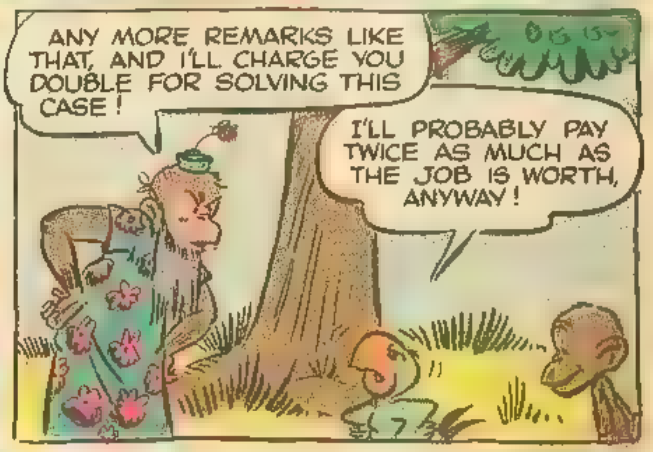

COME ON, JOHNNY, LET'S FOLLOW THEM!
OKAY, YOUR THE BOSS!

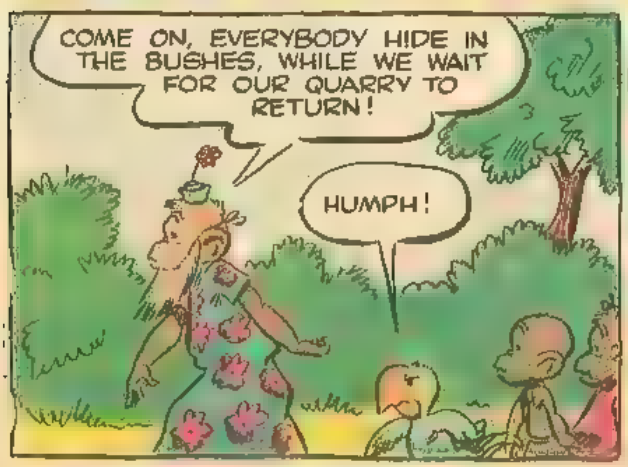

HUMPH! THESE FOOT-PRINTS SEEM TO GO ROUND AND ROUND THE SAME TREE!
YEAH, THEY DO, DON'T THEY!

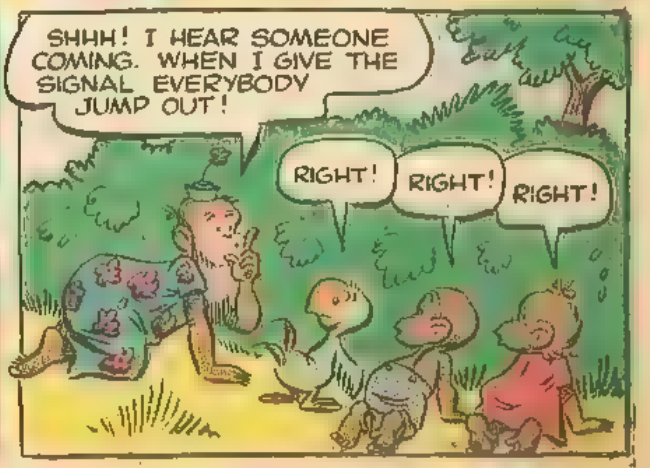

HEY! THESE ARE YOUR FOOTPRINTS!
THEY ARE?— I MEAN---

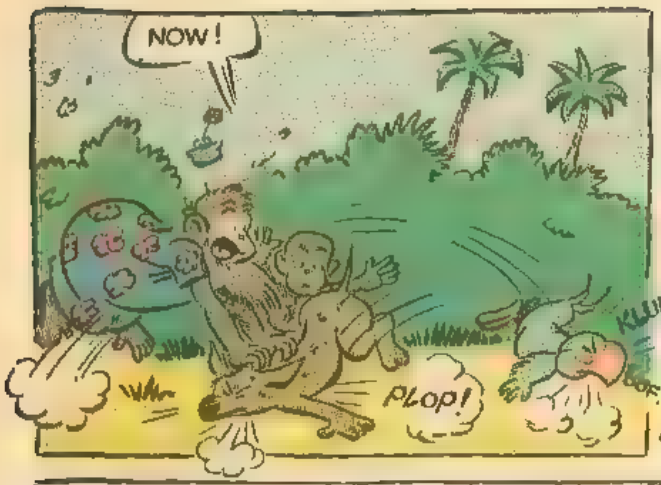

I KNOW IT! I'M JUST PRACTICING!
LET'S TRY SOMETHING ELSE!

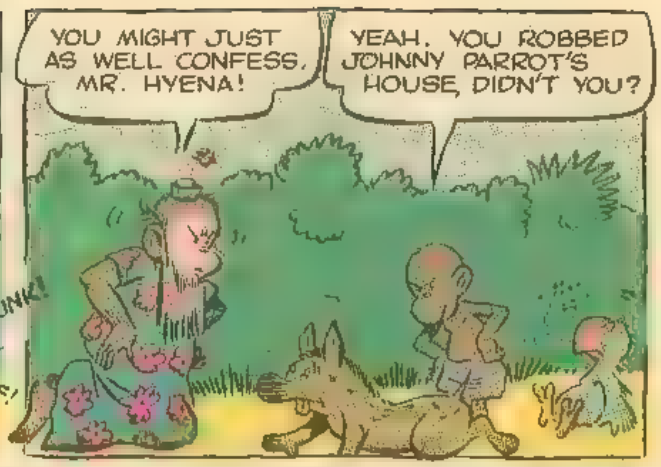

THE BOOK SAYS THE CRIMINAL ALWAYS RE-TURNS TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME!
I'M BEGINNING TO THINK YOU ARE THE CRIMINAL!

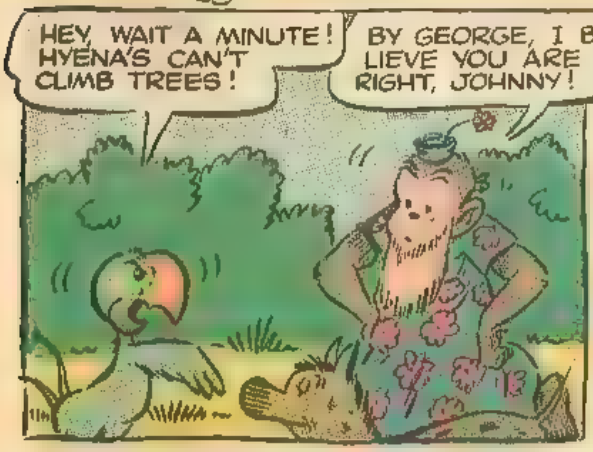

ANY MORE REMARKS LIKE THAT, AND I'LL CHARGE YOU DOUBLE FOR SOLVING THIS CASE!
I'LL PROBABLY PAY TWICE AS MUCH AS THE JOB IS WORTH, ANYWAY!

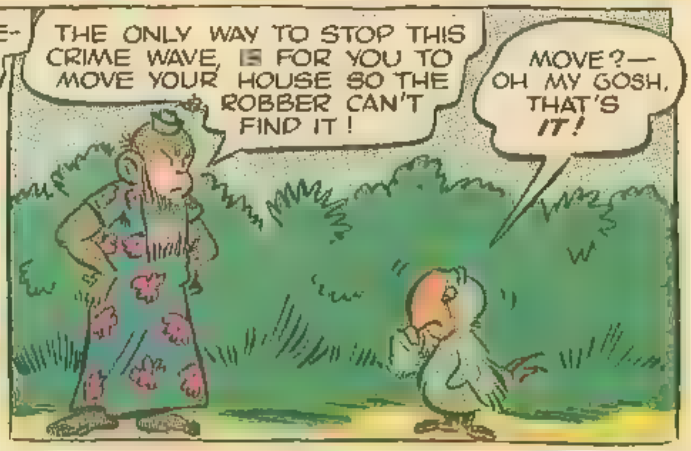

COME ON, EVERYBODY HIDE IN THE BUSHES, WHILE WE WAIT FOR OUR QUARRY TO RETURN!
HUMPH!

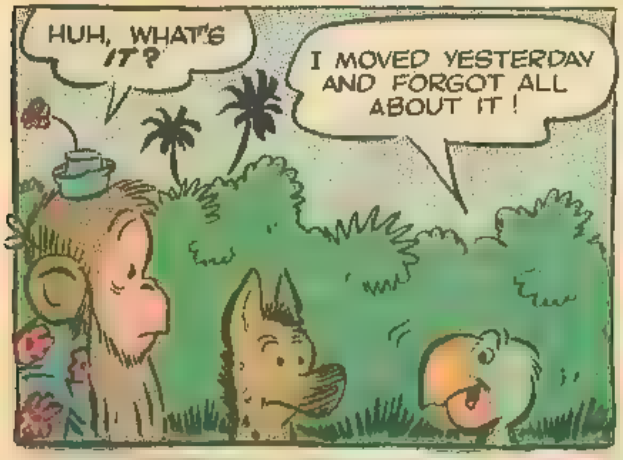

SHHH! I HEAR SOMEONE COMING. WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL EVERYBODY JUMP OUT!
RIGHT!
RIGHT!
RIGHT!

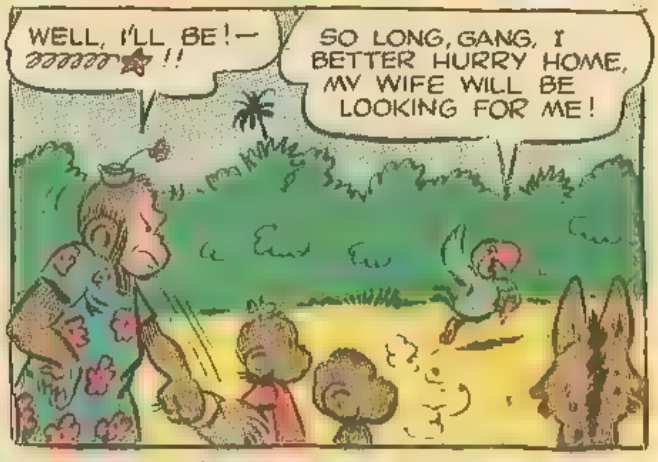

NOW!
PLOP!
KLUNK!

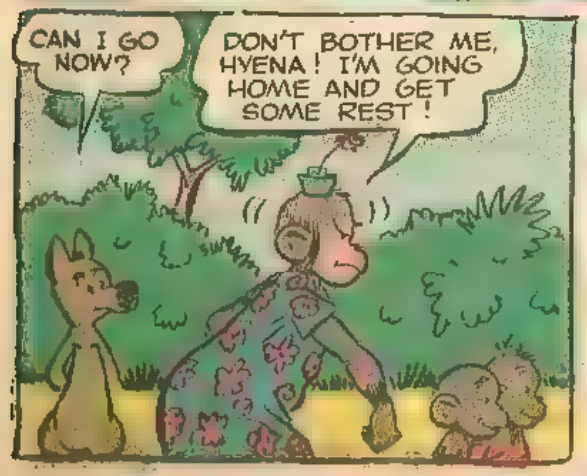

YOU MIGHT JUST AS WELL CONFESS, MR. HYENA!
YEAH. YOU ROBBED JOHNNY PARROT'S HOUSE, DIDN'T YOU?

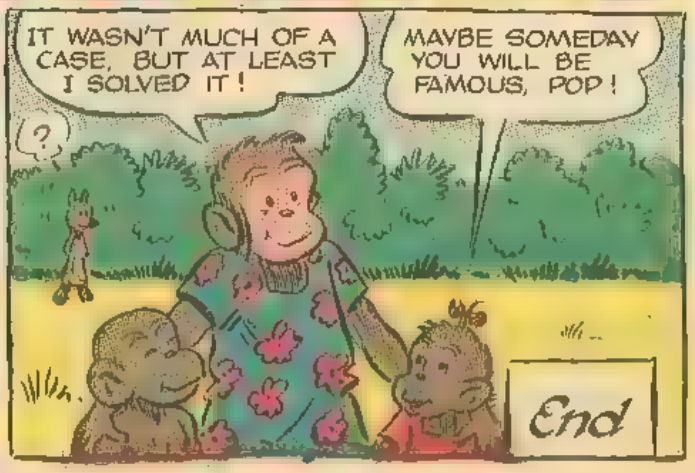

HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! HYENA'S CAN'T CLIMB TREES!
BY GEORGE, I BELIEVE YOU ARE RIGHT, JOHNNY!

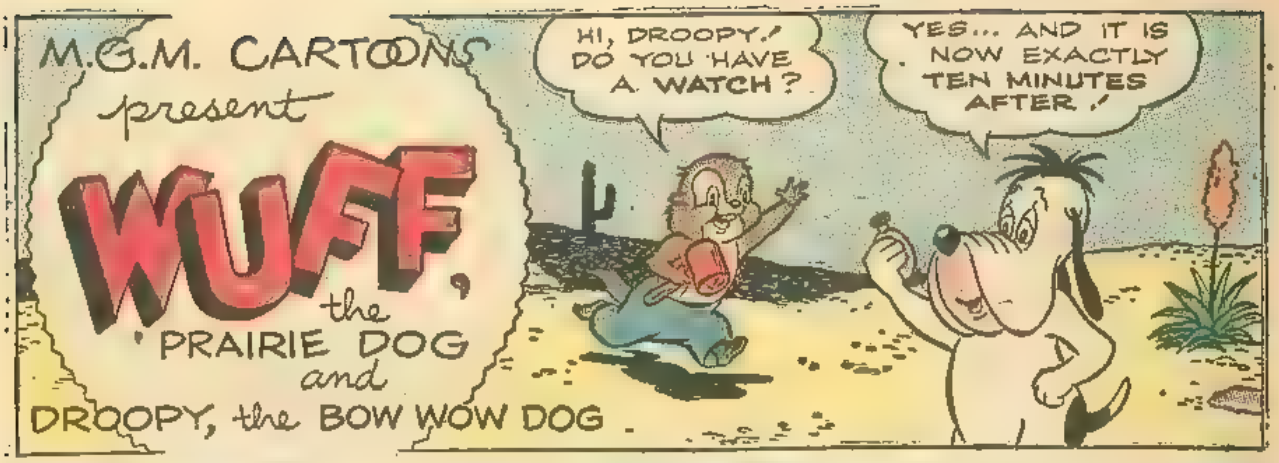

THE ONLY WAY TO STOP THIS CRIME WAVE, IS FOR YOU TO MOVE YOUR HOUSE SO THE ROBBER CAN'T FIND IT!
MOVE?— OH MY GOSH, THAT'S IT!

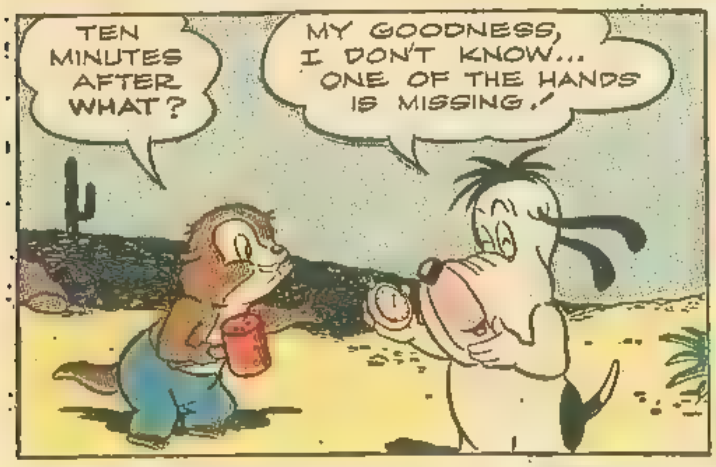

HUH, WHAT'S IT?
I MOVED YESTERDAY AND FORGOT ALL ABOUT IT!

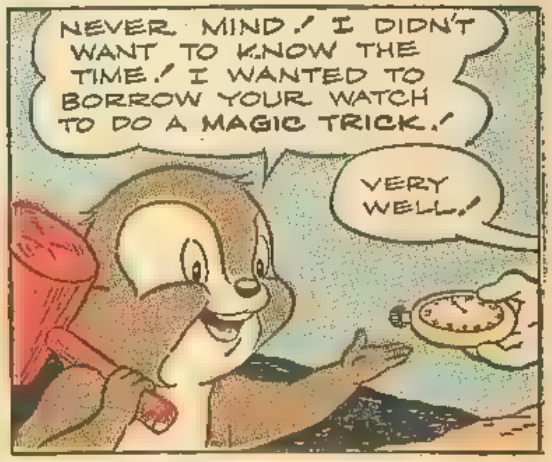

WELL, I'LL BE!—
SO LONG, GANG, I BETTER HURRY HOME, MY WIFE WILL BE LOOKING FOR ME!

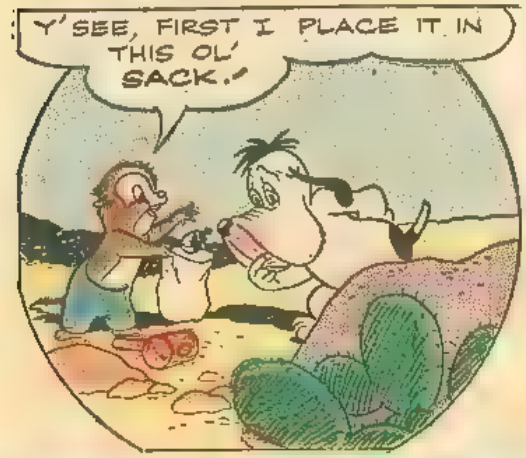

CAN I GO NOW?
DON'T BOTHER ME, HYENA! I'M GOING HOME AND GET SOME REST!

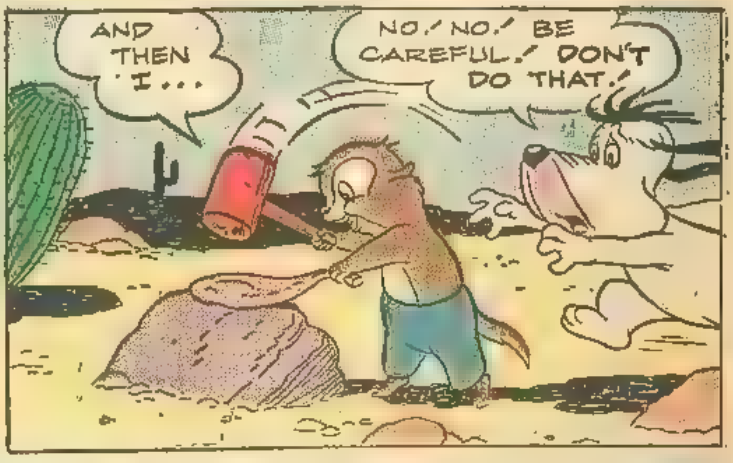

IT WASN'T MUCH OF A CASE, BUT AT LEAST I SOLVED IT!
MAYBE SOMEDAY YOU WILL BE FAMOUS, POP!
End

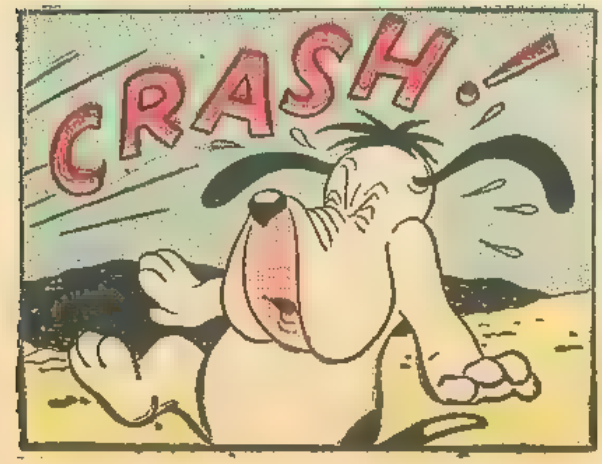

M.G.M. CARTOONS
present
WUFF, the PRAIRIE DOG and DROOPY, the BOW WOW DOG.
HI, DROOPY.! DO YOU HAVE A WATCH?
YES... AND IT IS NOW EXACTLY TEN MINUTES AFTER.!

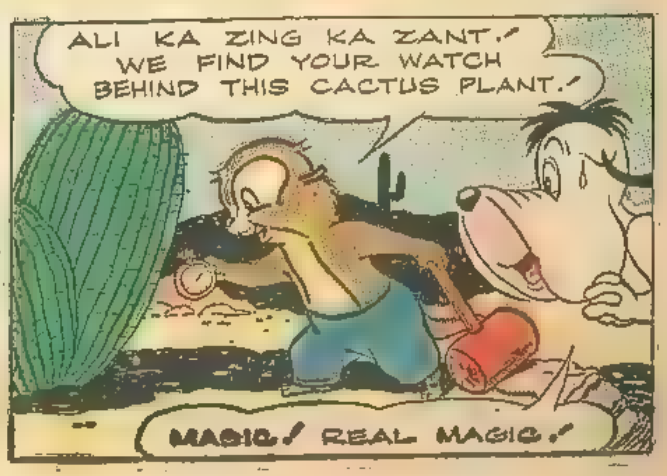

TEN MINUTES AFTER WHAT?
MY GOODNESS, I DON'T KNOW... ONE OF THE HANDS IS MISSING.!

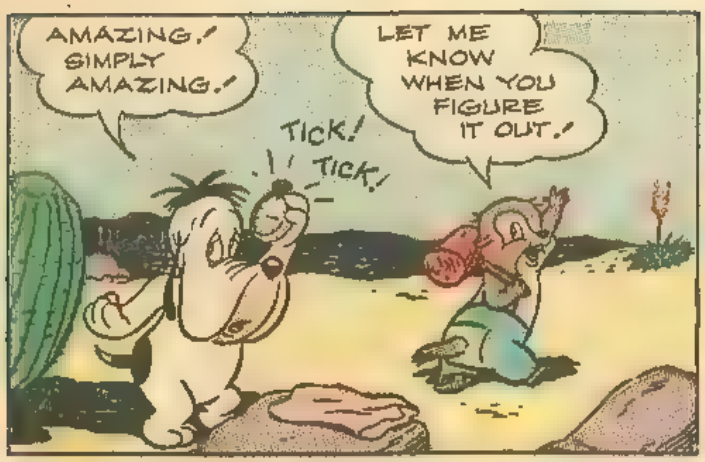

NEVER MIND.! I DIDN'T WANT TO KNOW THE TIME.! I WANTED TO BORROW YOUR WATCH TO DO A MAGIC TRICK.!
VERY WELL.!

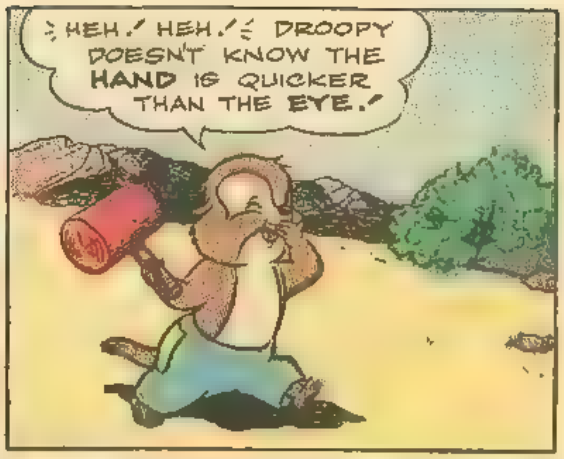

Y'SEE, FIRST I PLACE IT IN THIS OL' SACK.!

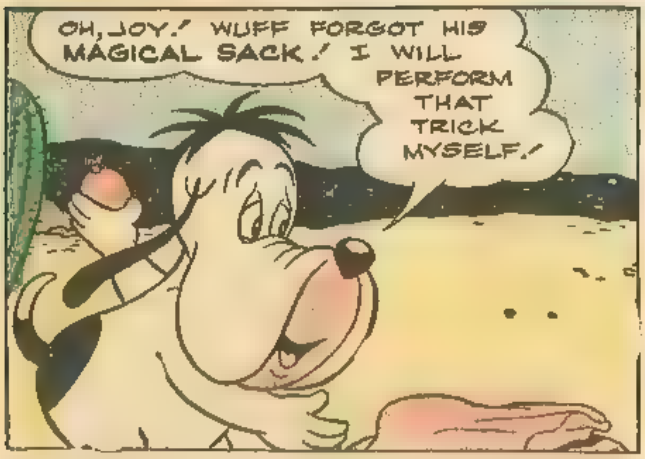

AND THEN I...
NO.! NO.! BE CAREFUL.! DON'T DO THAT.!

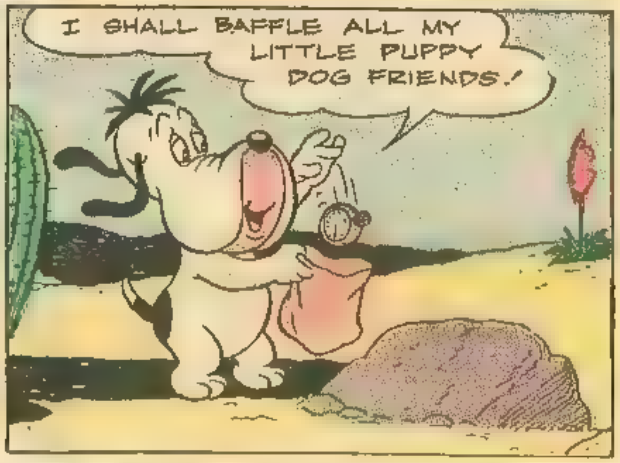

CRASH.!

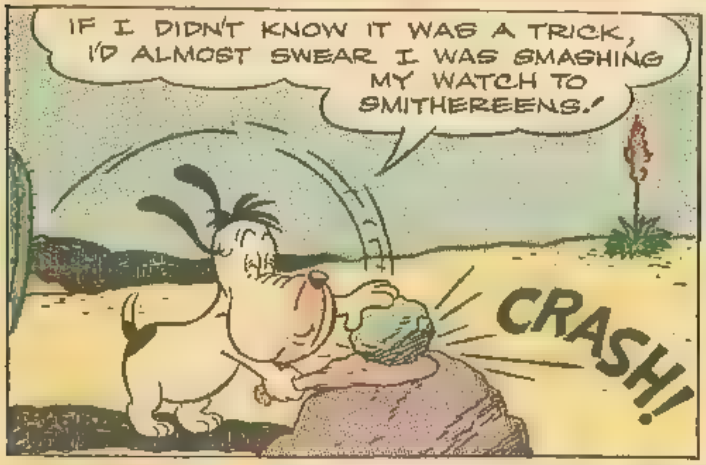

ALI KA ZING KA ZANT.! WE FIND YOUR WATCH BEHIND THIS CACTUS PLANT.!
MAGIC.! REAL MAGIC.!

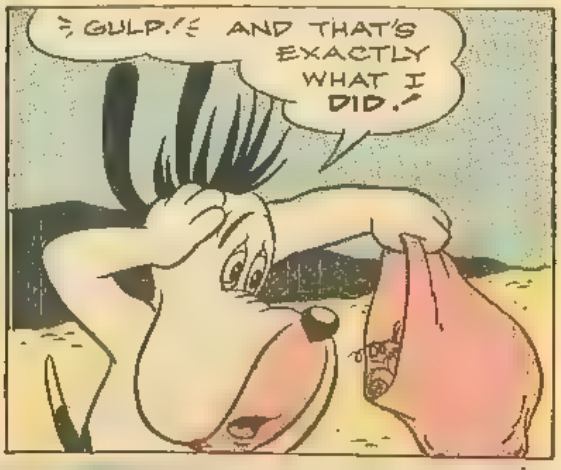

AMAZING.! SIMPLY AMAZING.!
LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU FIGURE IT OUT.!
TICK! TICK!

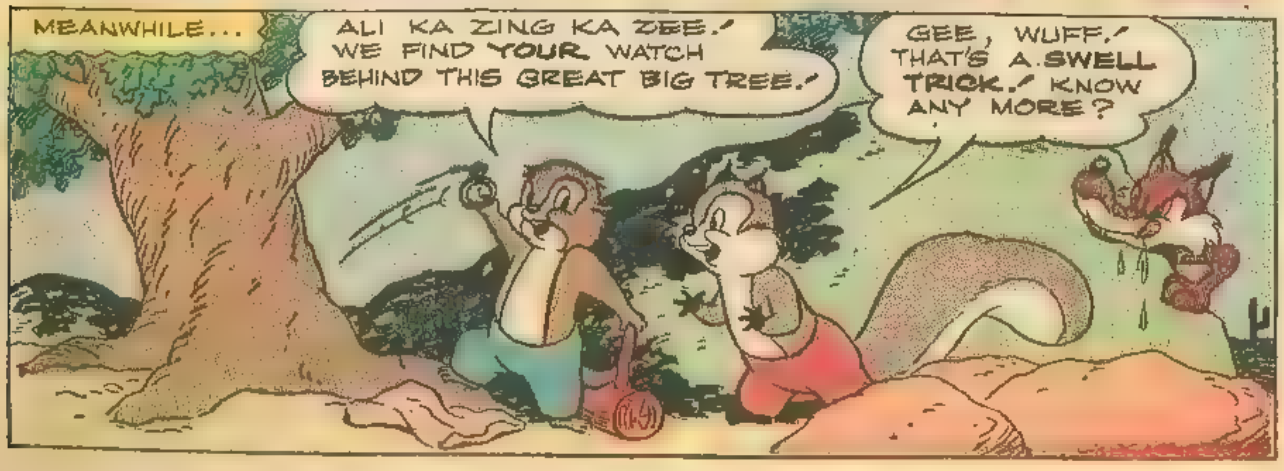

HEH.! HEH.! DROOPY DOESN'T KNOW THE HAND IS QUICKER THAN THE EYE.!

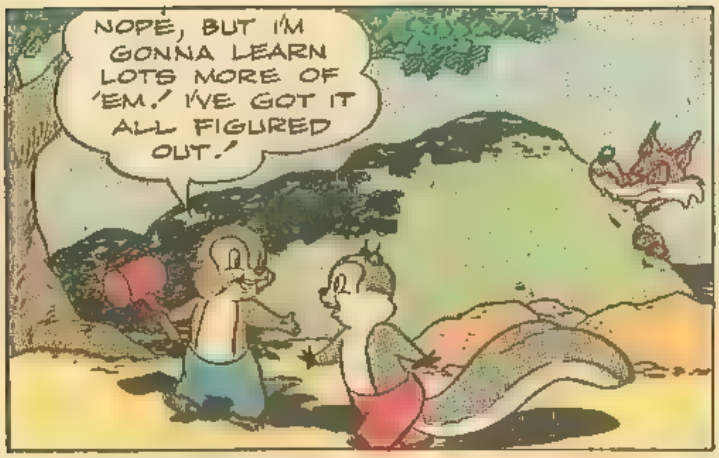

OH, JOY.! WUFF FORGOT HIS MAGICAL SACK.! I WILL PERFORM THAT TRICK MYSELF.!

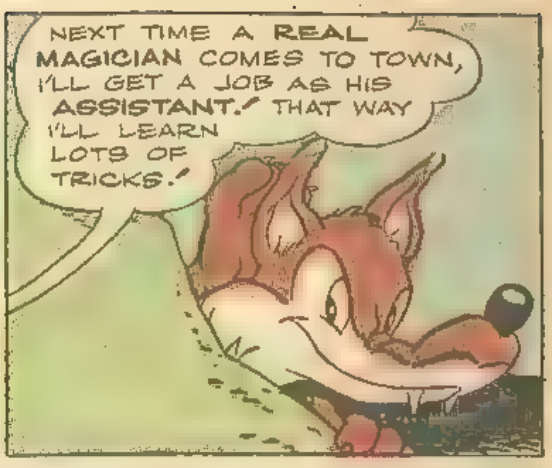

I SHALL BAFFLE ALL MY LITTLE PUPPY DOG FRIENDS.!

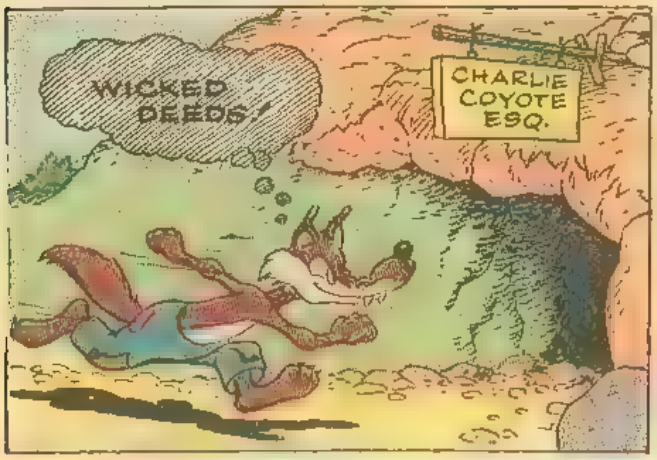

IF I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS A TRICK, I'D ALMOST SWEAR I WAS SMASHING MY WATCH TO SMITHEREENS.!
CRASH!

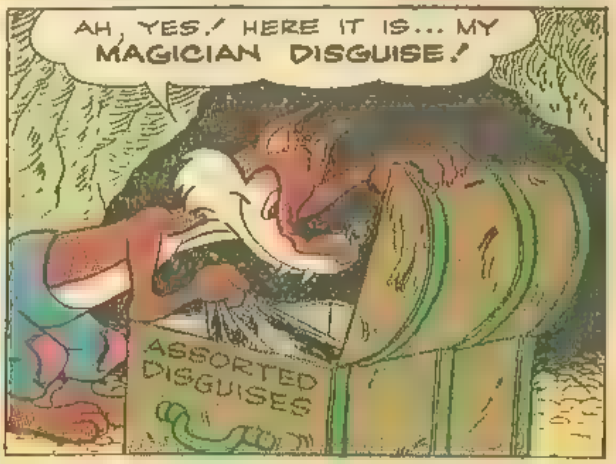

GULP.! AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I DID.!

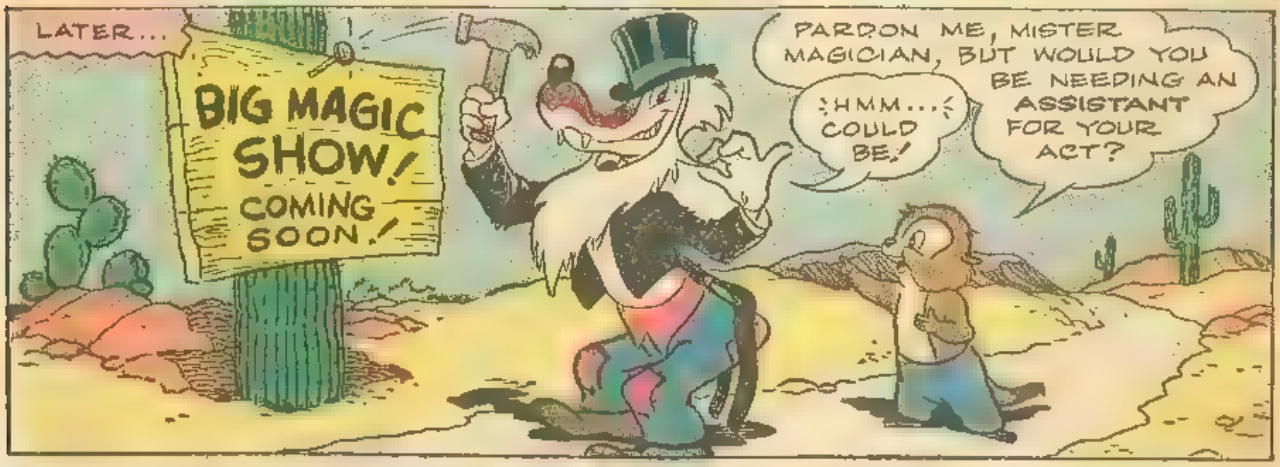

MEANWHILE...
ALI KA ZING KA ZEE.! WE FIND YOUR WATCH BEHIND THIS GREAT BIG TREE.!
GEE, WUFF.! THAT'S A SWELL TRICK.! KNOW ANY MORE?

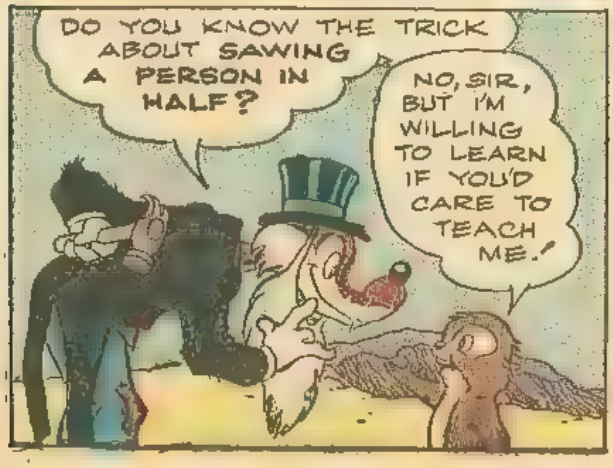

NOPE, BUT I'M GONNA LEARN LOTS MORE OF 'EM.! I'VE GOT IT ALL FIGURED OUT.!

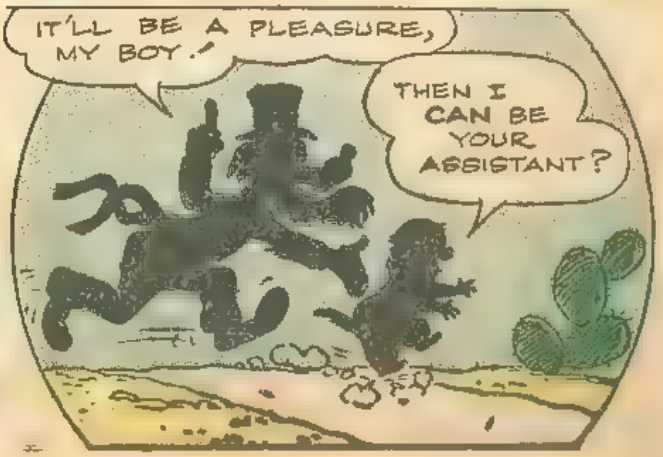

NEXT TIME A REAL MAGICIAN COMES TO TOWN, I'LL GET A JOB AS HIS ASSISTANT.! THAT WAY I'LL LEARN LOTS OF TRICKS.!

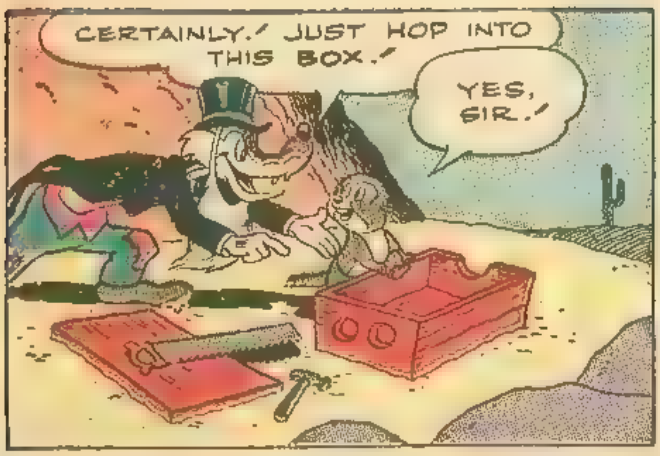

WICKED DEEDS!
CHARLIE COYOTE ESQ.

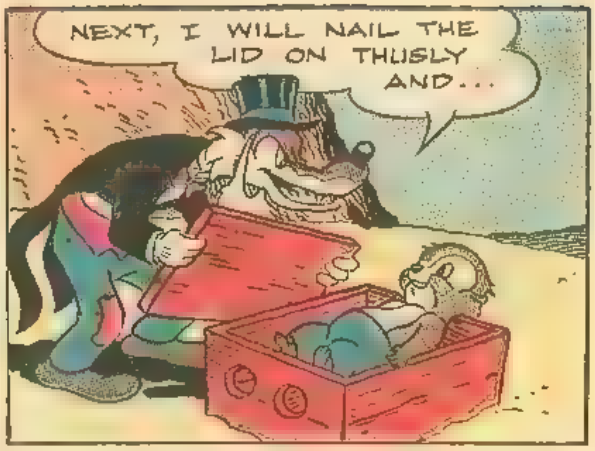

AH, YES.! HERE IT IS... MY MAGICIAN DISGUISE!
ASSORTED DISGUISES

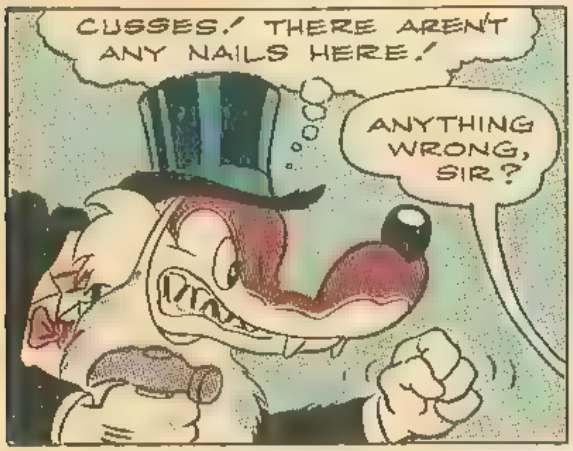

LATER...
BIG MAGIC SHOW! COMING SOON!
PARDON ME, MISTER MAGICIAN, BUT WOULD YOU BE NEEDING AN ASSISTANT FOR YOUR ACT?
:HMM...: COULD BE!

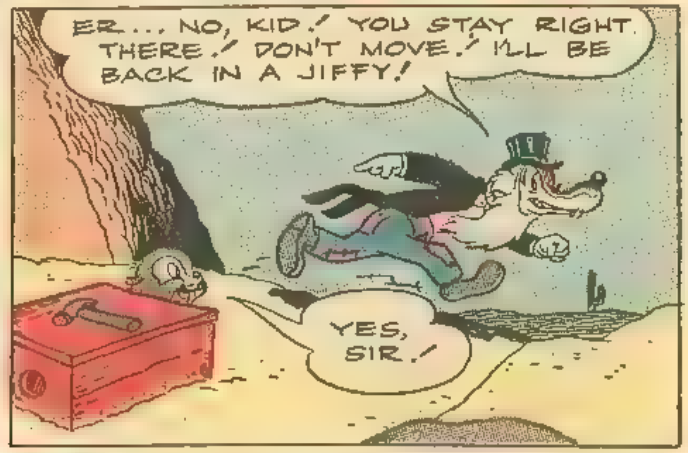

DO YOU KNOW THE TRICK ABOUT SAWING A PERSON IN HALF?
NO, SIR, BUT I'M WILLING TO LEARN IF YOU'D CARE TO TEACH ME.!

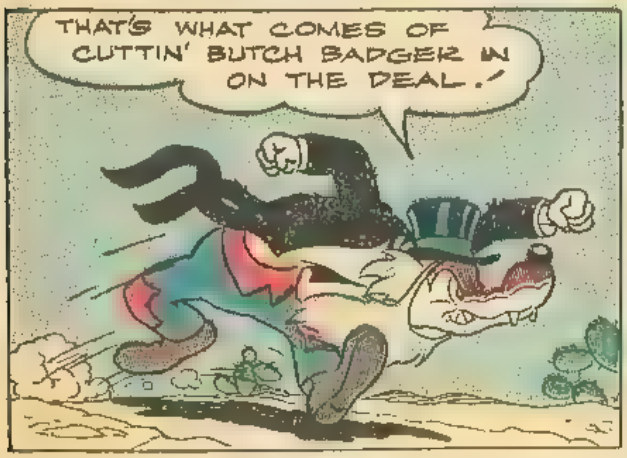

IT'LL BE A PLEASURE, MY BOY.!
THEN I CAN BE YOUR ASSISTANT?

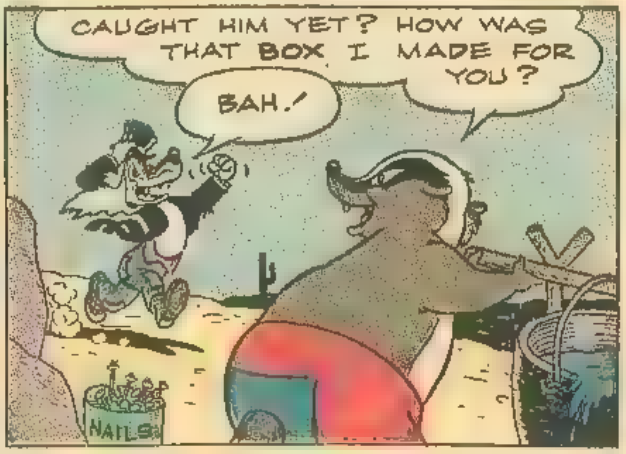

CERTAINLY.! JUST HOP INTO THIS BOX.!
YES, SIR.!

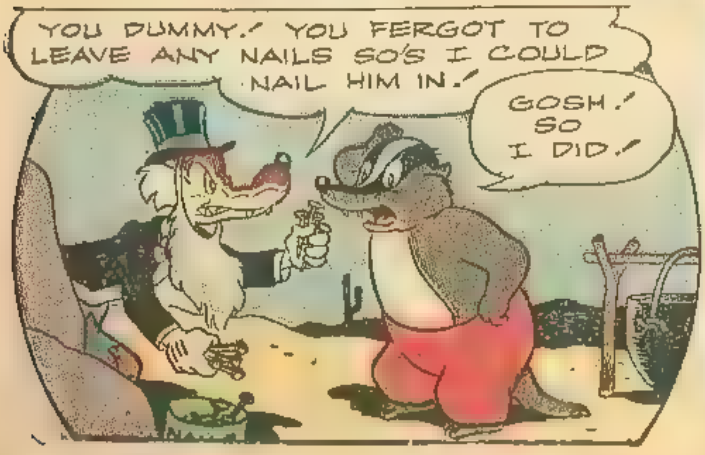

NEXT, I WILL NAIL THE LID ON THUSLY AND...


CUSSES.! THERE AREN'T ANY NAILS HERE.!
ANYTHING WRONG, SIR?

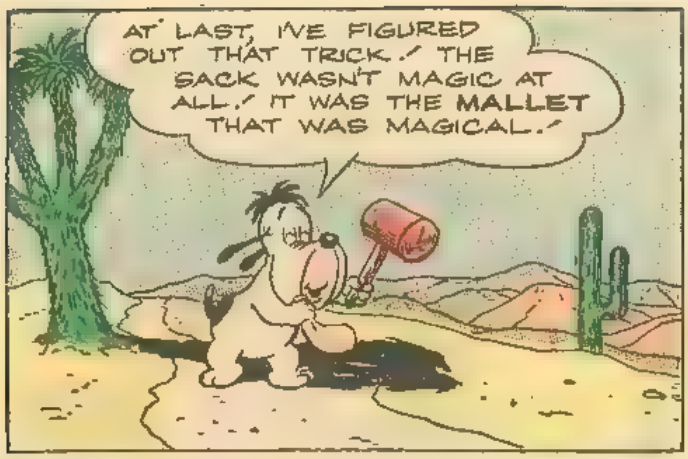

ER... NO, KID.! YOU STAY RIGHT THERE.! DON'T MOVE.! I'LL BE BACK IN A JIFFY!
YES, SIR.!


THAT'S WHAT COMES OF CUTTIN' BUTCH BADGER IN ON THE DEAL.!

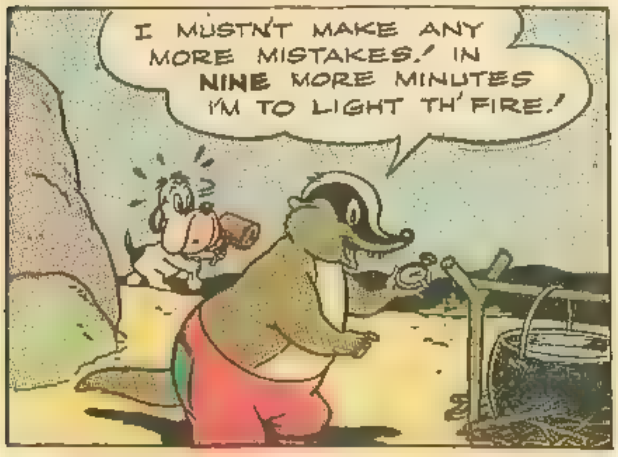

CAUGHT HIM YET? HOW WAS THAT BOX I MADE FOR YOU?
BAH.!
NAILS

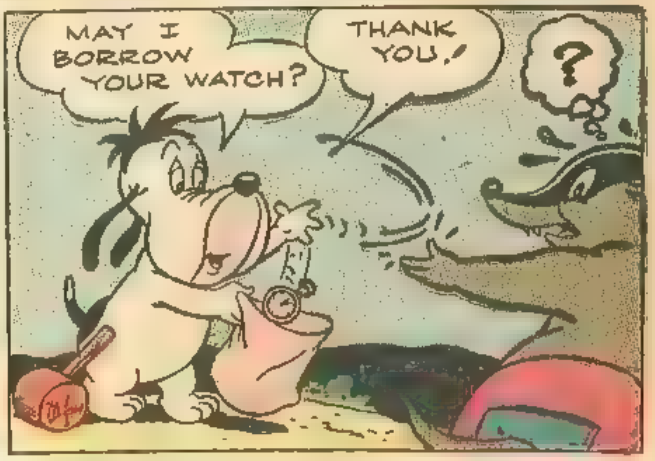

YOU DUMMY.! YOU FERGOT TO LEAVE ANY NAILS SO'S I COULD NAIL HIM IN.!
GOSH.! SO I DID.!

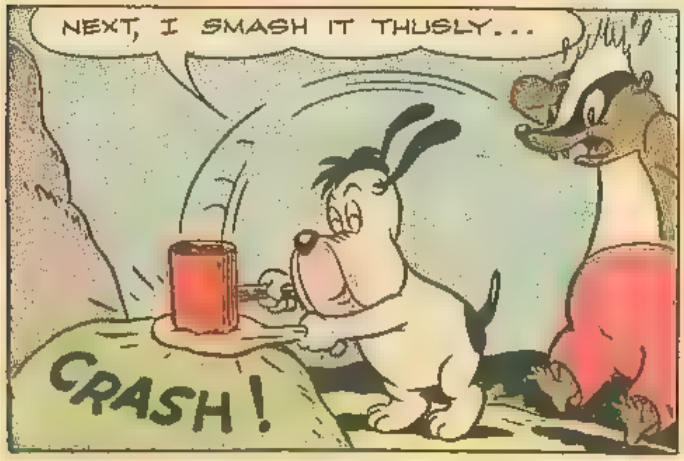
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW.! START TH' FIRE IN TEN MINUTES.! WE'LL BE NEEDIN' PLENTY OF HOT WATER.!

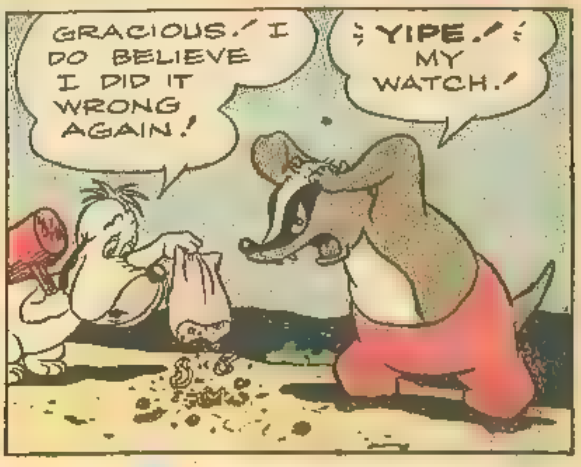

AT LAST, I'VE FIGURED OUT THAT TRICK.! THE SACK WASN'T MAGIC AT ALL.! IT WAS THE MALLET THAT WAS MAGICAL.!

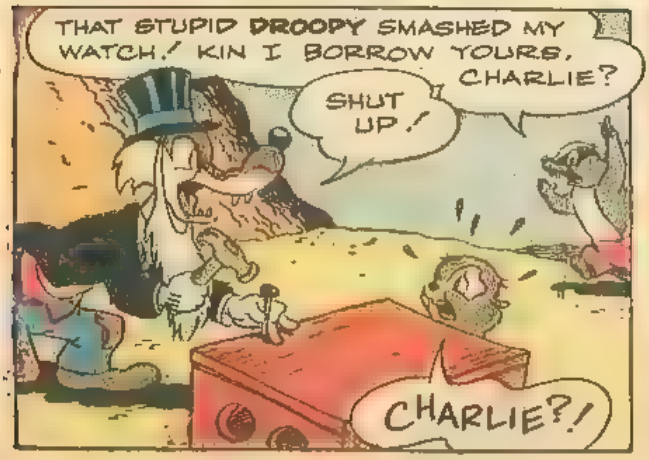
AND NOW THAT I HAVE A MALLET, ALL I NEED IS SOMEBODY'S WATCH.!

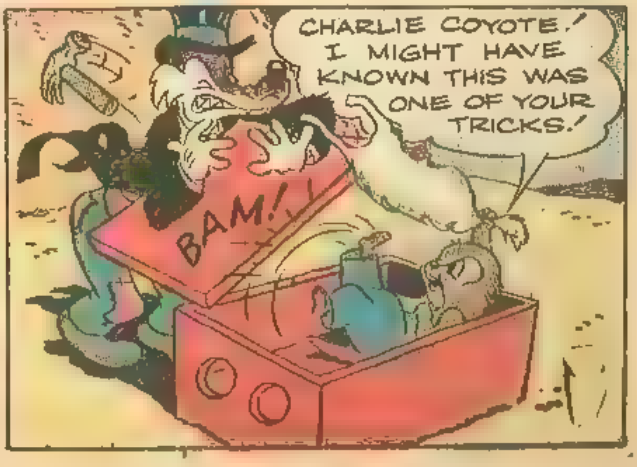

I MUSTN'T MAKE ANY MORE MISTAKES.! IN NINE MORE MINUTES I'M TO LIGHT TH' FIRE.!

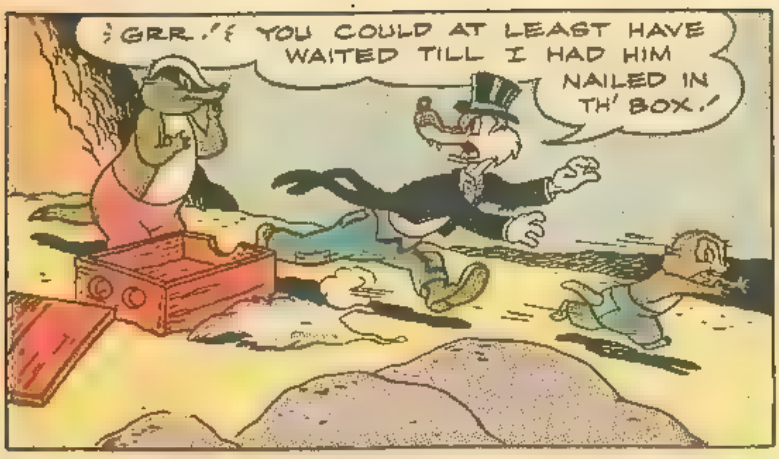

MAY I BORROW YOUR WATCH?
THANK YOU.!
?

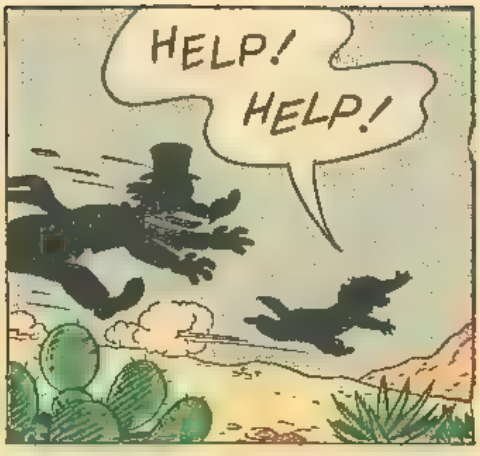

NEXT, I SMASH IT THUSLY...
CRASH!

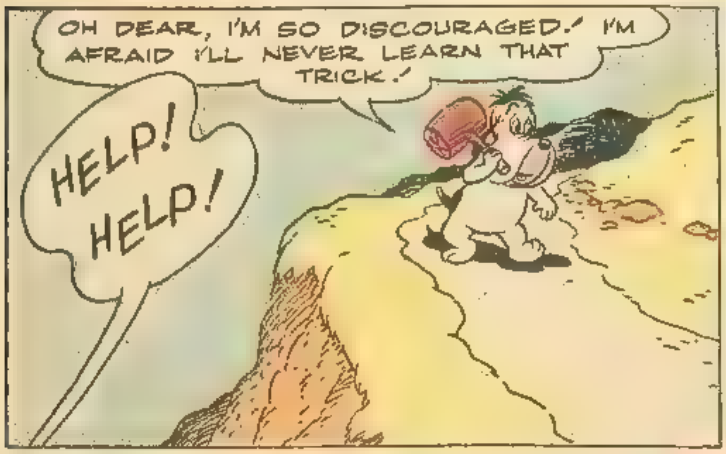

GRACIOUS.! I DO BELIEVE I DID IT WRONG AGAIN!
YIPE.! MY WATCH.!

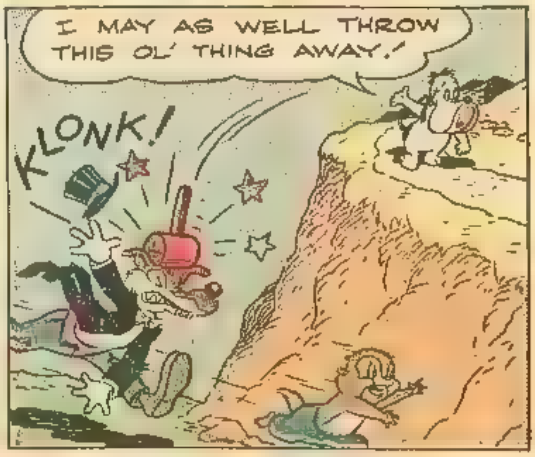

THAT STUPID DROOPY SMASHED MY WATCH.! KIN I BORROW YOURS, CHARLIE?
SHUT UP!
CHARLIE?!

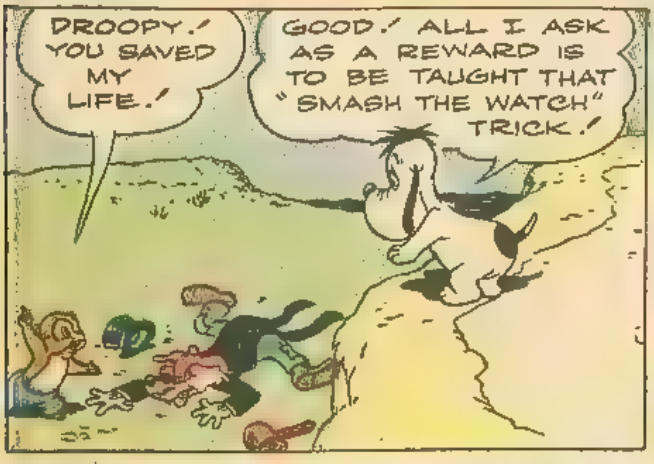

CHARLIE COYOTE.! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THIS WAS ONE OF YOUR TRICKS.!
BAM!

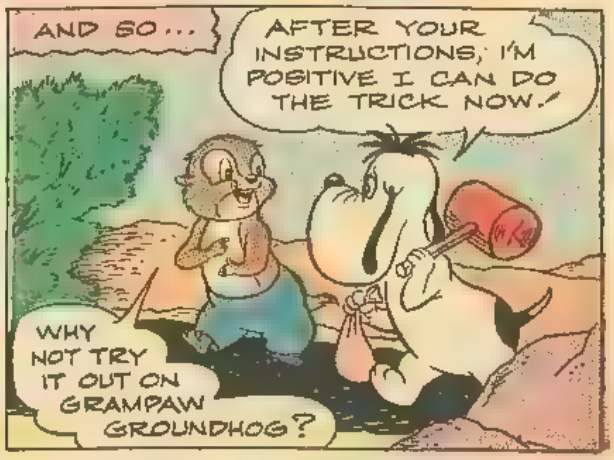


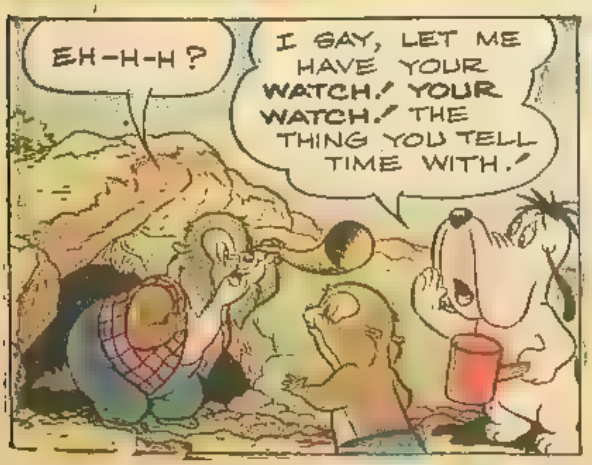


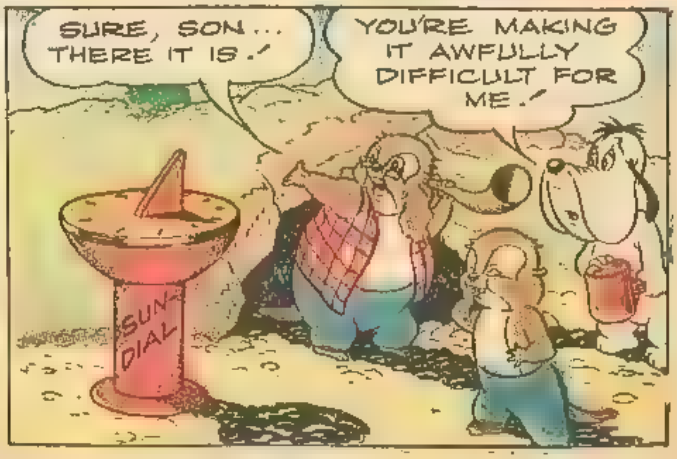








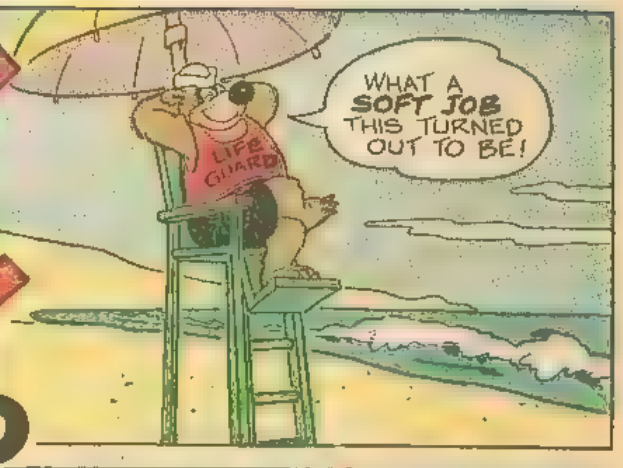


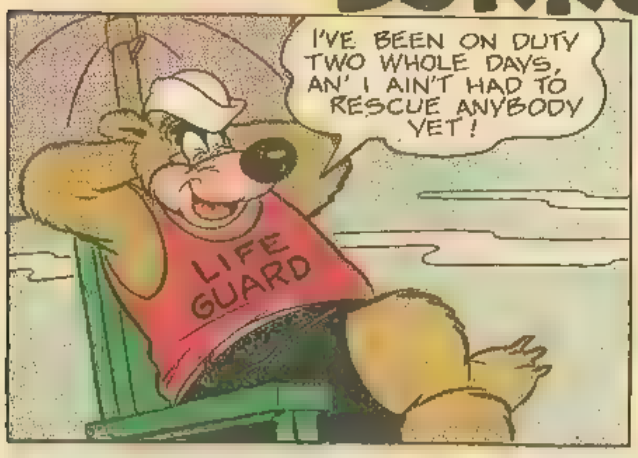


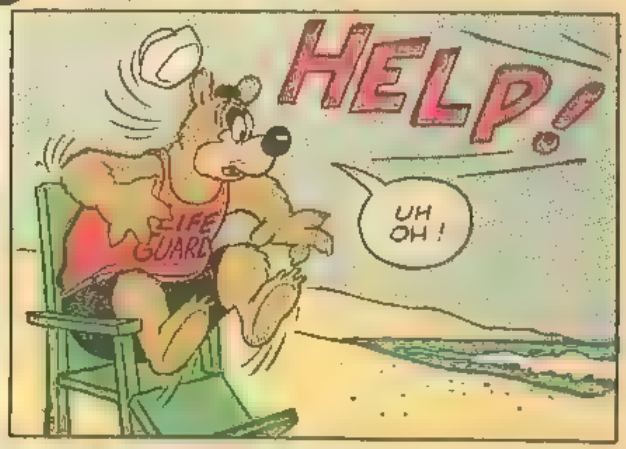
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

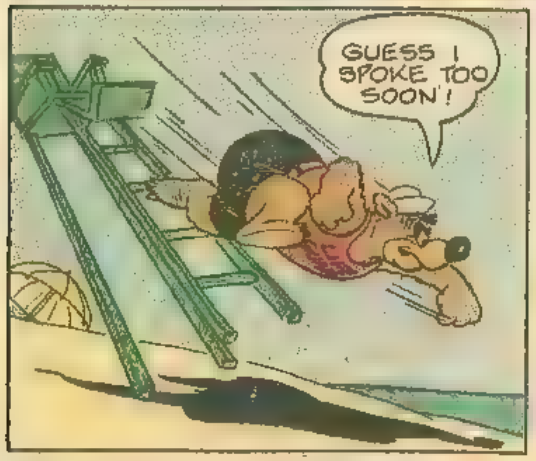
M-G-M CARTOONS *present*

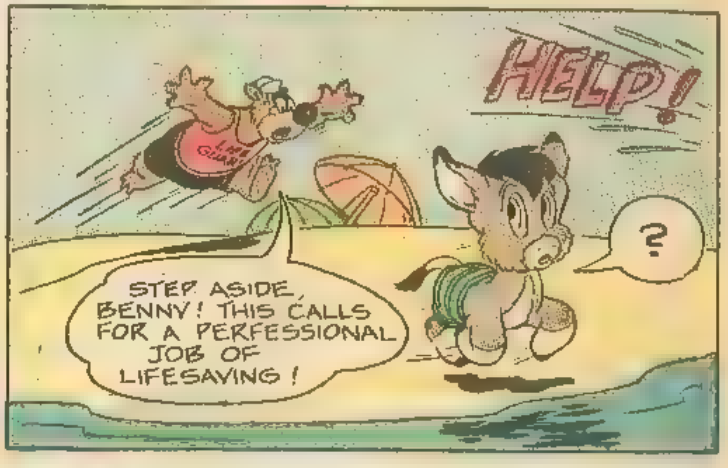
BARNEY BEAR *and* BENNY BURRO

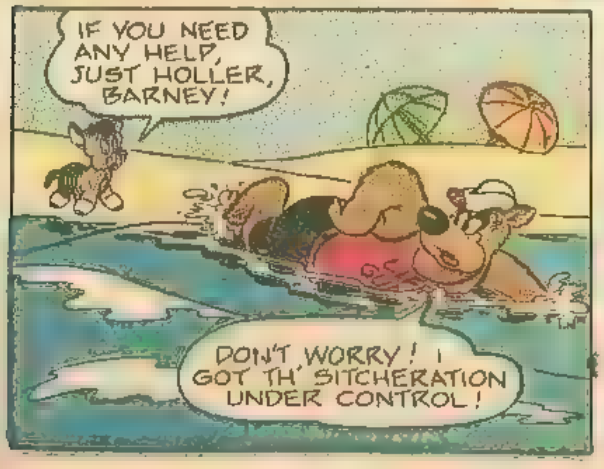


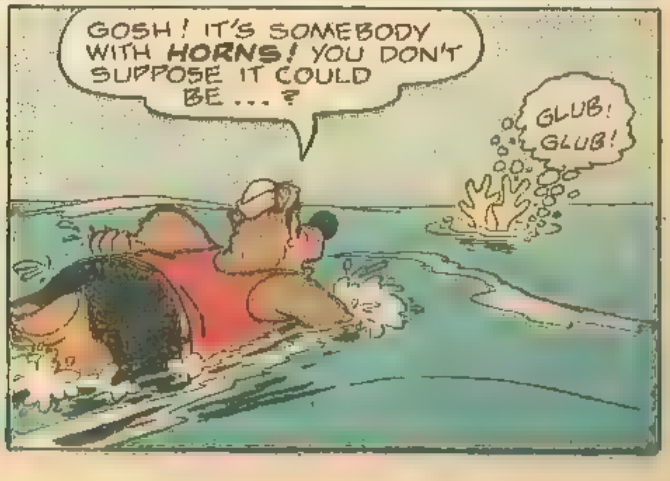


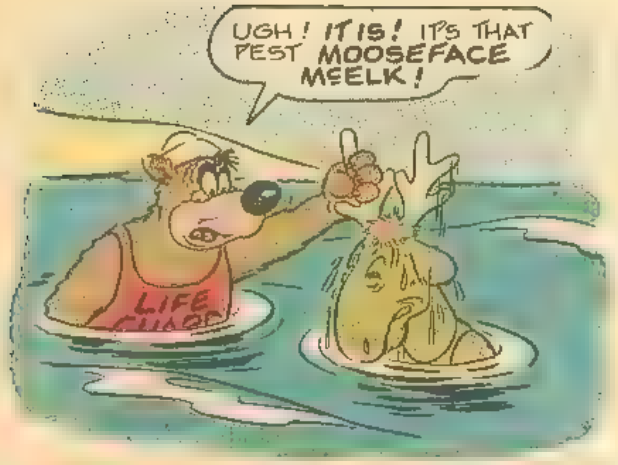


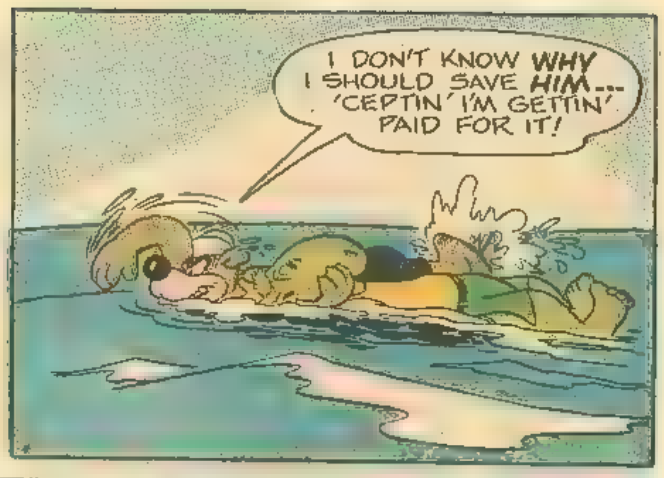


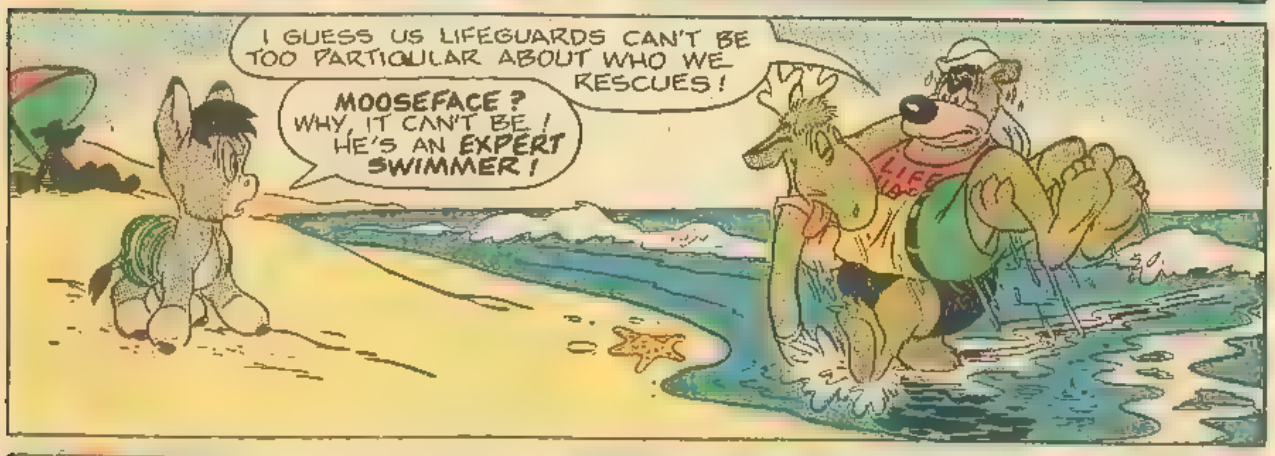


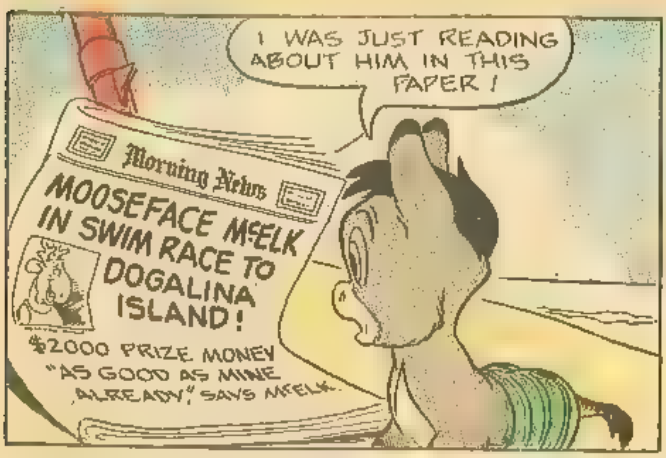


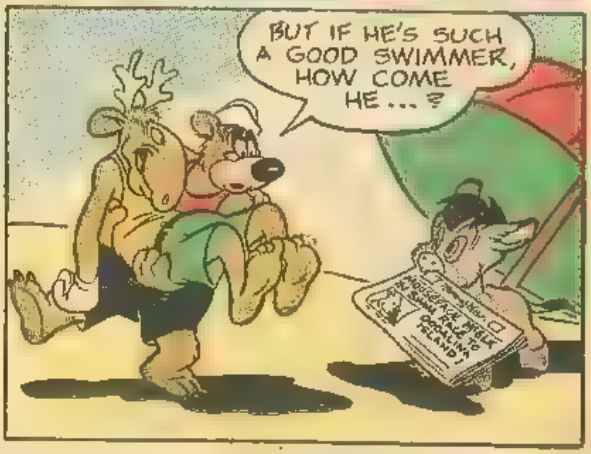


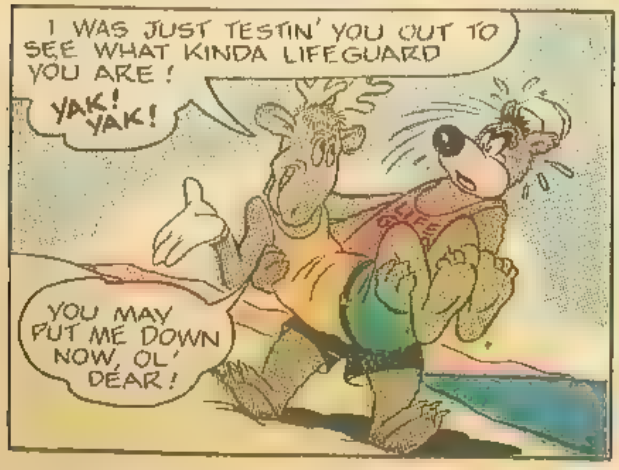

UGH! IT IS! IT'S THAT PEST MOOSEFACE MEELK!
LIFE

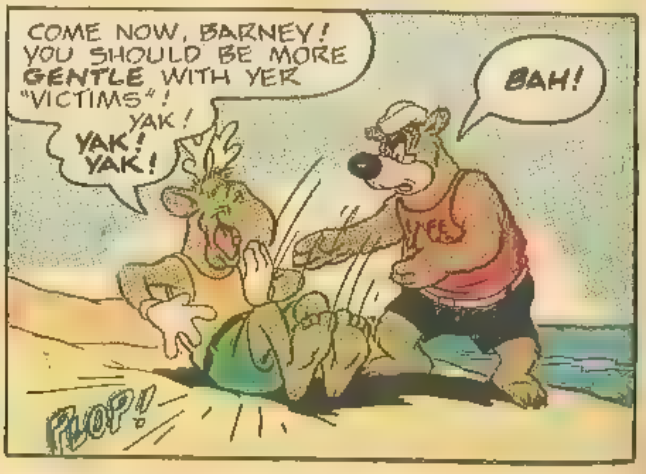

I DON'T KNOW WHY I SHOULD SAVE HIM... 'CEPTIN' I'M GETTIN' PAID FOR IT!

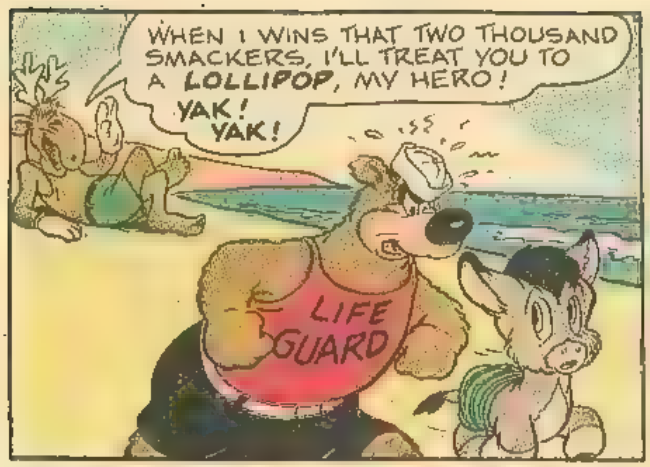

I GUESS US LIFEGUARDS CAN'T BE TOO PARTICULAR ABOUT WHO WE RESCUES!
MOOSEFACE? WHY, IT CAN'T BE! HE'S AN EXPERT SWIMMER!
LIFE

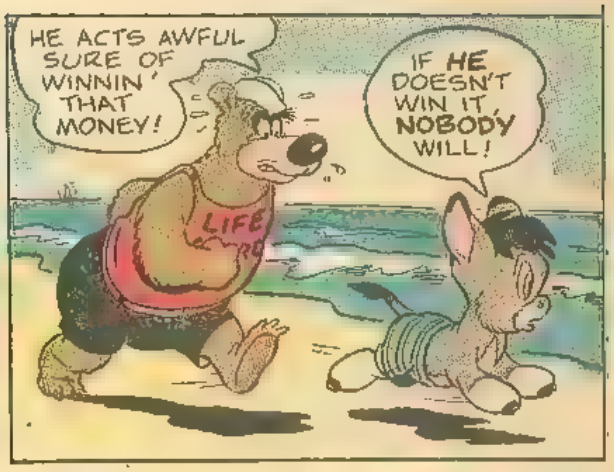

I WAS JUST READING ABOUT HIM IN THIS PAPER!
Morning News
MOOSEFACE McELK IN SWIM RACE TO DOGALINA ISLAND!
$2000 PRIZE MONEY "AS GOOD AS MINE ALREADY," SAYS McELK.

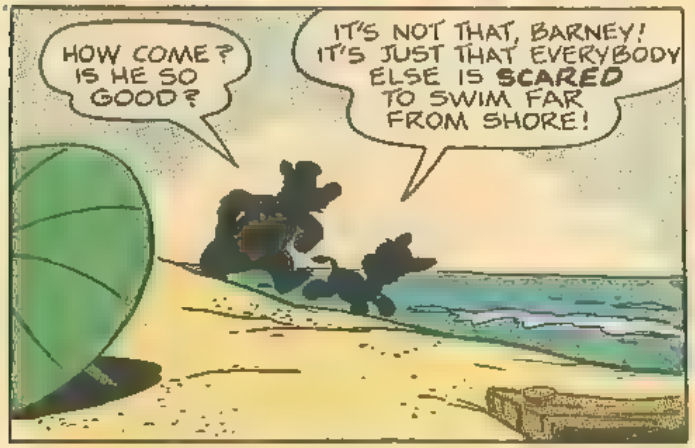

BUT IF HE'S SUCH A GOOD SWIMMER, HOW COME HE...?

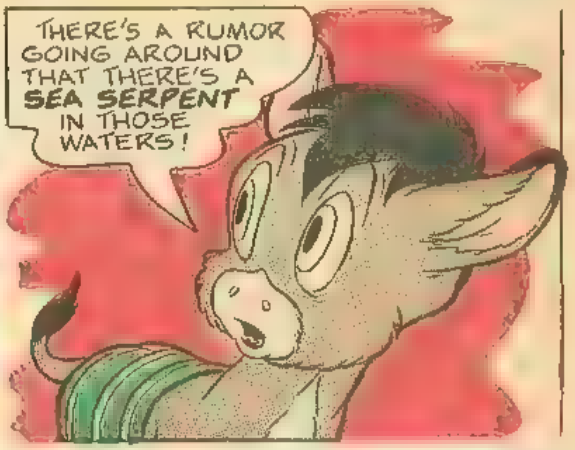

I WAS JUST TESTIN' YOU OUT TO SEE WHAT KINDA LIFEGUARD YOU ARE!
YAK! YAK!
YOU MAY PUT ME DOWN NOW, OL' DEAR!
LIFE

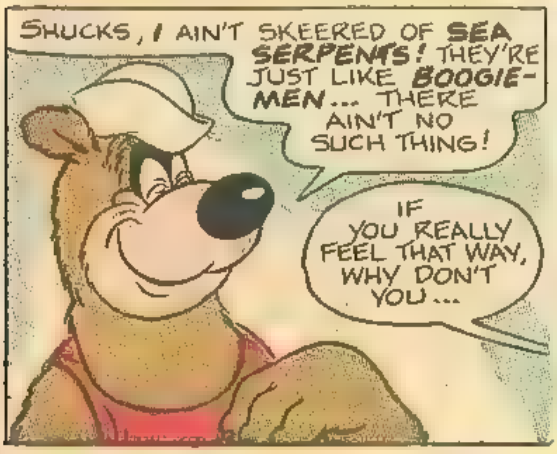

COME NOW, BARNEY! YOU SHOULD BE MORE GENTLE WITH YER "VICTIMS"!
YAK! YAK! YAK!
BAH!
PLOP!

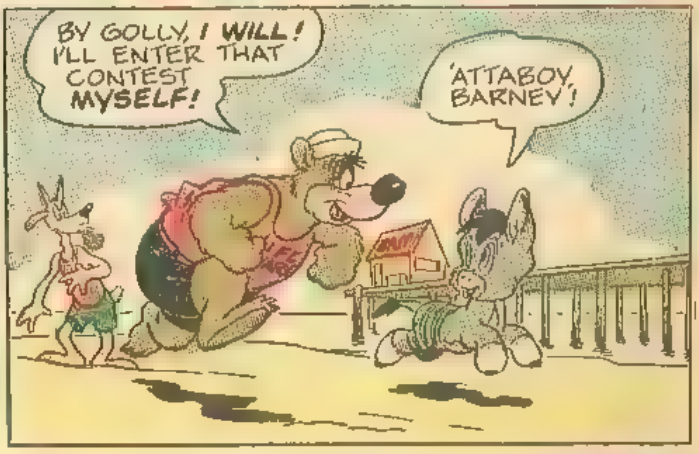

WHEN I WINS THAT TWO THOUSAND SMACKERS, I'LL TREAT YOU TO A LOLLIPOP, MY HERO!
YAK! YAK!
LIFE GUARD

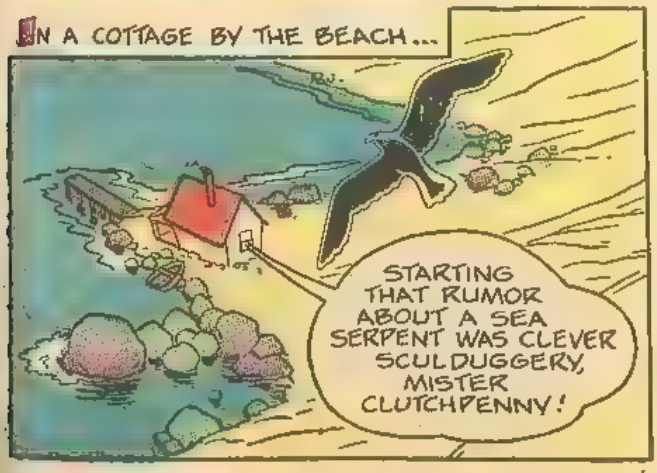

HE ACTS AWFUL SURE OF WINNIN' THAT MONEY!
IF HE DOESN'T WIN IT, NOBODY WILL!
LIFE

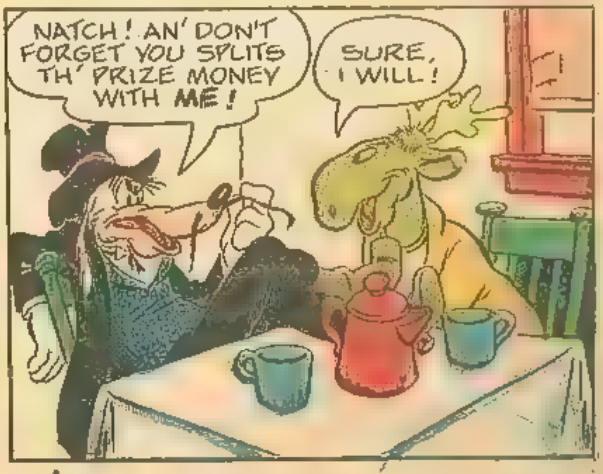

HOW COME? IS HE SO GOOD?
IT'S NOT THAT, BARNEY! IT'S JUST THAT EVERYBODY ELSE IS SCARED TO SWIM FAR FROM SHORE!

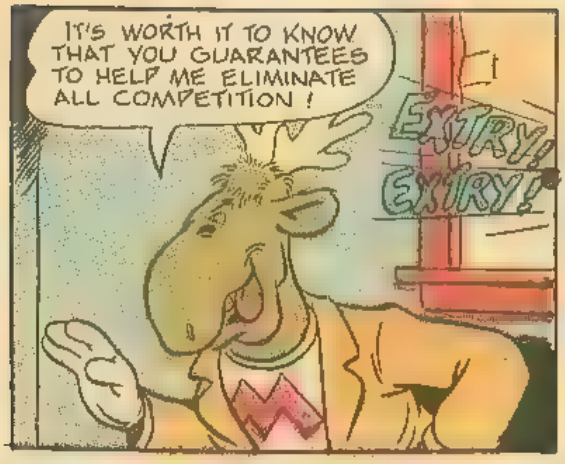

THERE'S A RUMOR GOING AROUND THAT THERE'S A SEA SERPENT IN THOSE WATERS!

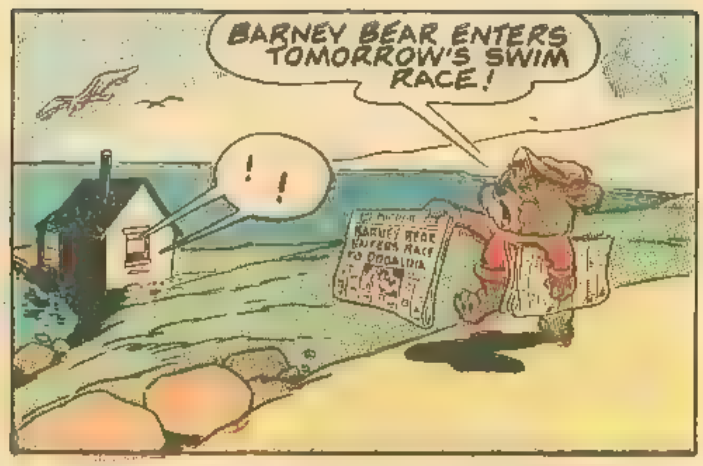

SHUCKS, I AIN'T SKEERED OF SEA SERPENTS! THEY'RE JUST LIKE BOOGIE-MEN... THERE AIN'T NO SUCH THING!
IF YOU REALLY FEEL THAT WAY, WHY DON'T YOU...

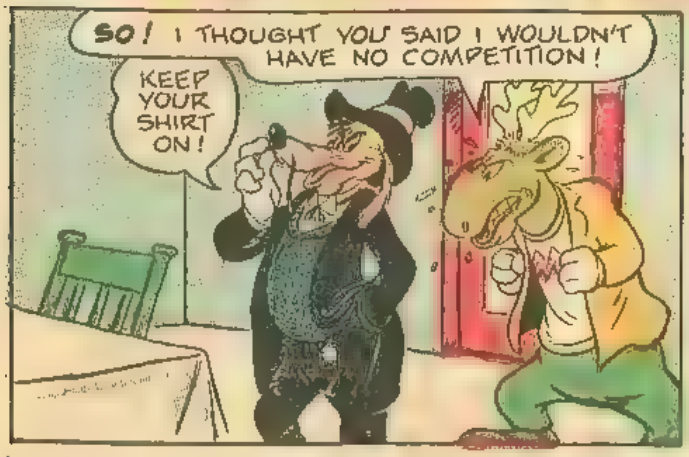

BY GOLLY, I WILL! I'LL ENTER THAT CONTEST MYSELF!
'ATTABOY, BARNEY!

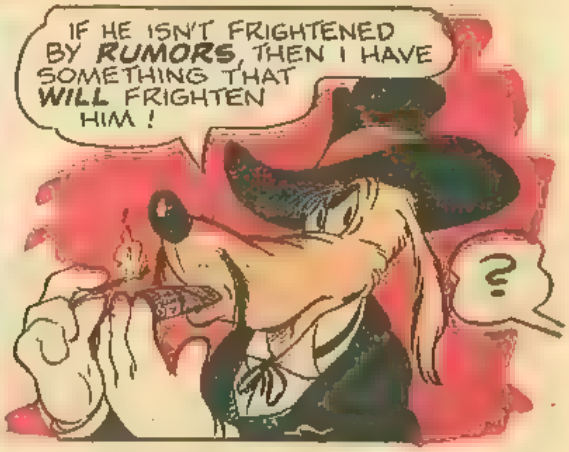

IN A COTTAGE BY THE BEACH...
STARTING THAT RUMOR ABOUT A SEA SERPENT WAS CLEVER SCULDUGGERY, MISTER CLUTCHPENNY!

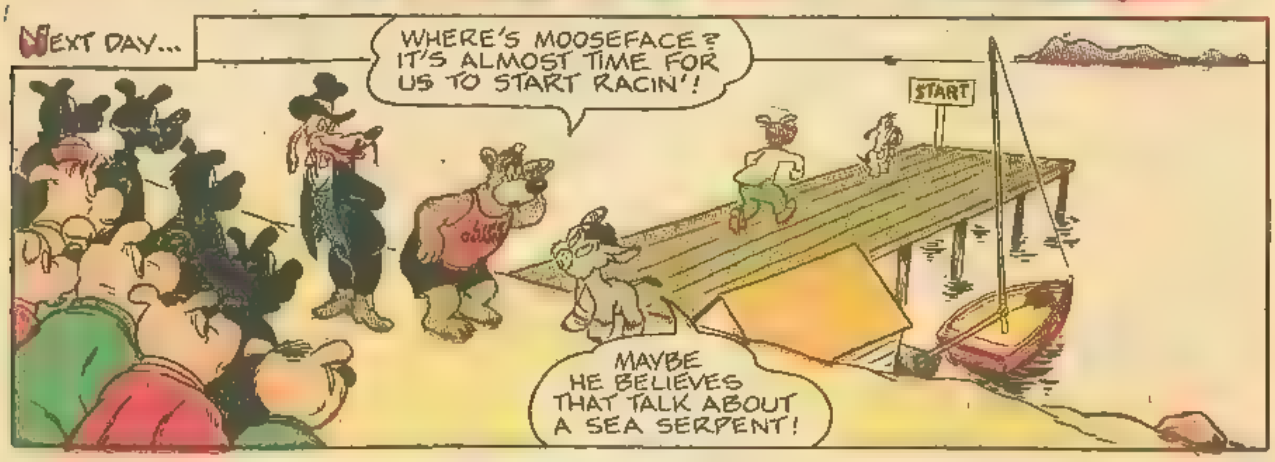

NATCH! AN' DON'T FORGET YOU SPLITS TH' PRIZE MONEY WITH ME!
SURE, I WILL!

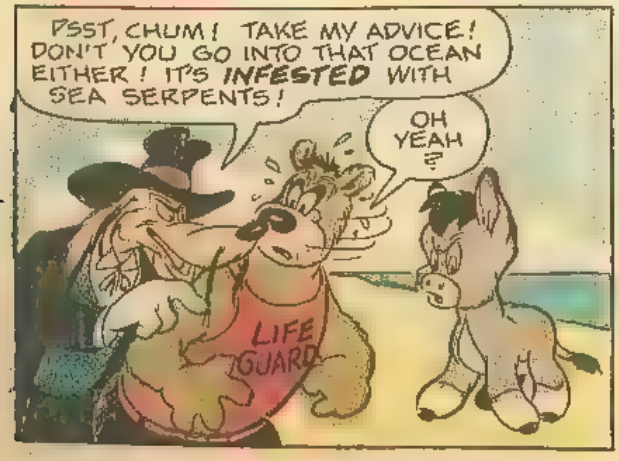

IT'S WORTH IT TO KNOW THAT YOU GUARANTEES TO HELP ME ELIMINATE ALL COMPETITION !
EXTRY! EXTRY!

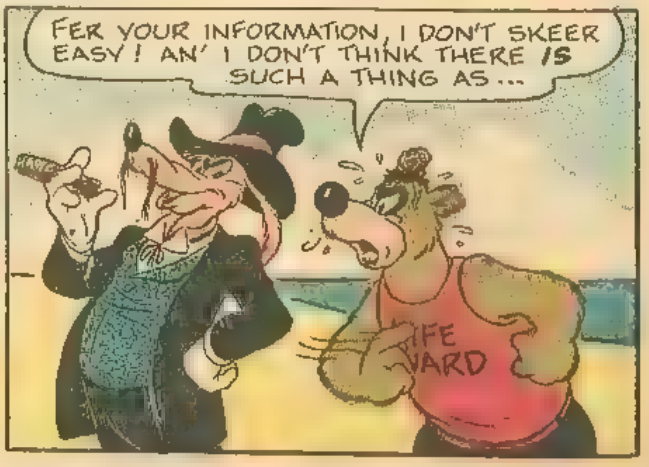

BARNEY BEAR ENTERS TOMORROW'S SWIM RACE!
! !

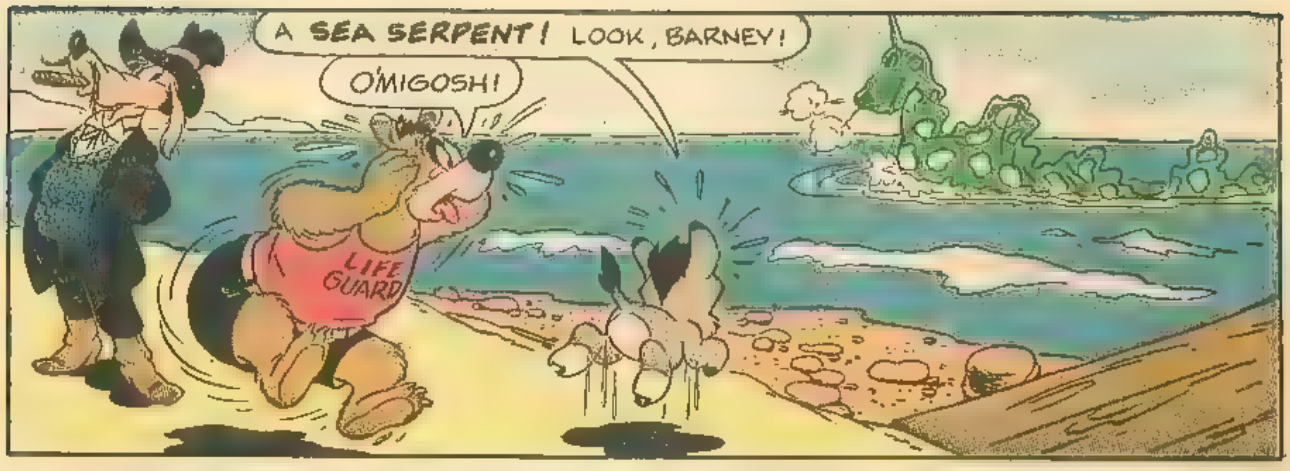

SO! I THOUGHT YOU SAID I WOULDN'T HAVE NO COMPETITION!
KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON!

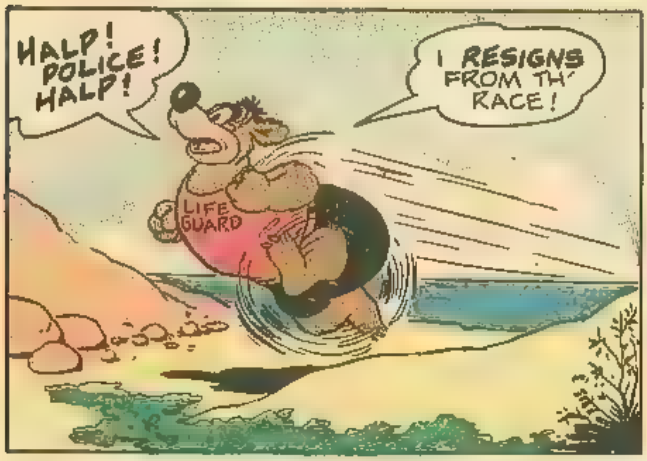

IF HE ISN'T FRIGHTENED BY RUMORS, THEN I HAVE SOMETHING THAT WILL FRIGHTEN HIM !
?

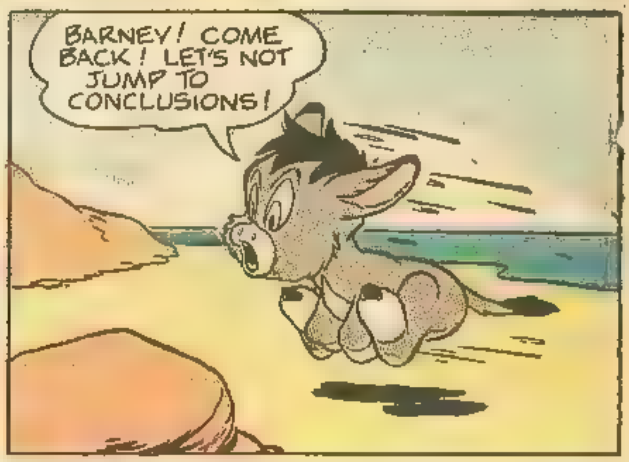

NEXT DAY...
WHERE'S MOOSEFACE? IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR US TO START RACIN'!
START
MAYBE HE BELIEVES THAT TALK ABOUT A SEA SERPENT!

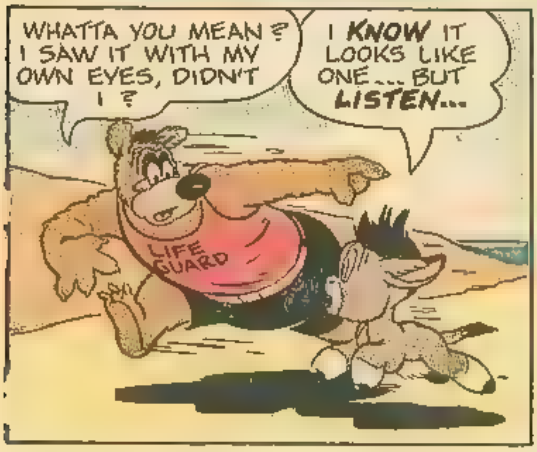

PSST, CHUM! TAKE MY ADVICE! DON'T YOU GO INTO THAT OCEAN EITHER! IT'S INFESTED WITH SEA SERPENTS!
OH YEAH?
LIFE GUARD

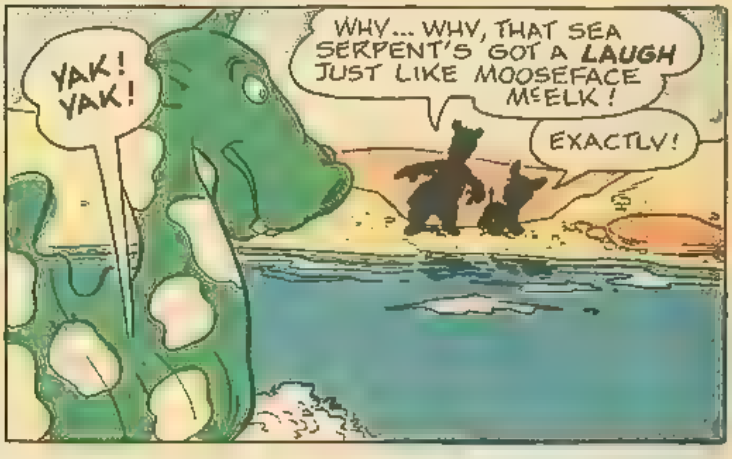

FER YOUR INFORMATION, I DON'T SKEER EASY! AN' I DON'T THINK THERE IS SUCH A THING AS...

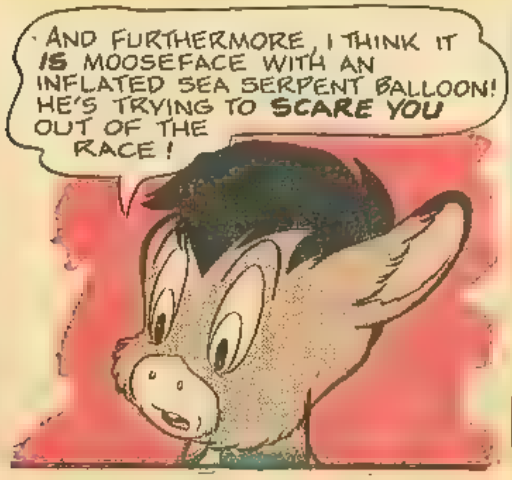

A SEA SERPENT! LOOK, BARNEY!
O'MIGOSH!
LIFE GUARD

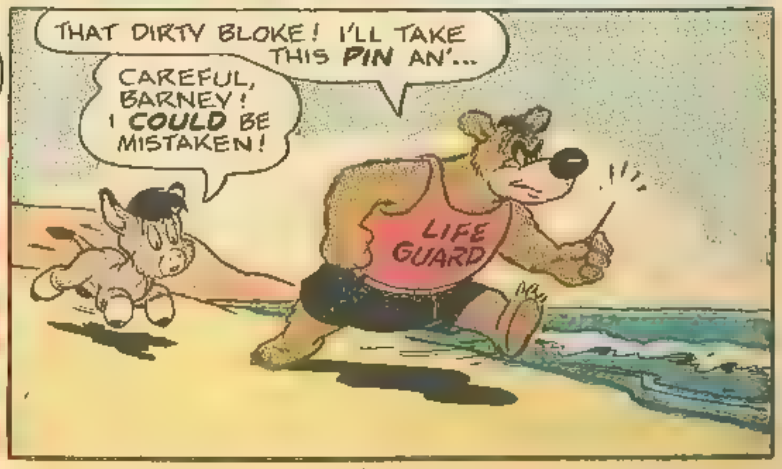

HALP! POLICE! HALP!
I RESIGNS FROM TH' RACE!
LIFE GUARD


BARNEY! COME BACK! LET'S NOT JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS!

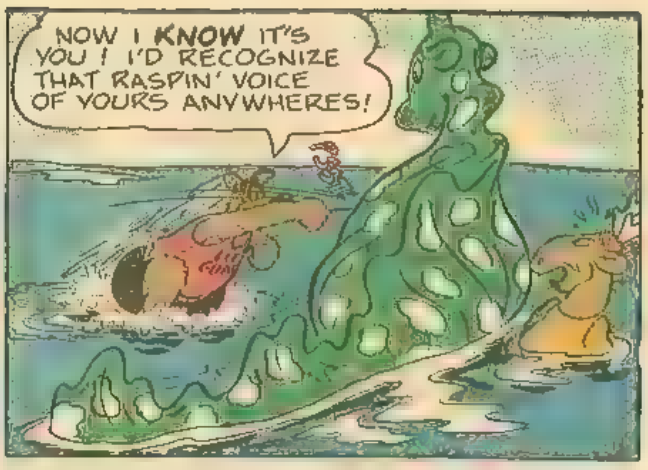

WHATTA YOU MEAN? I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES, DIDN'T I?
I KNOW IT LOOKS LIKE ONE... BUT LISTEN...
LIFE GUARD


YAK! YAK!
WHY... WHY, THAT SEA SERPENT'S GOT A LAUGH JUST LIKE MOOSEFACE McELK!
EXACTLY!

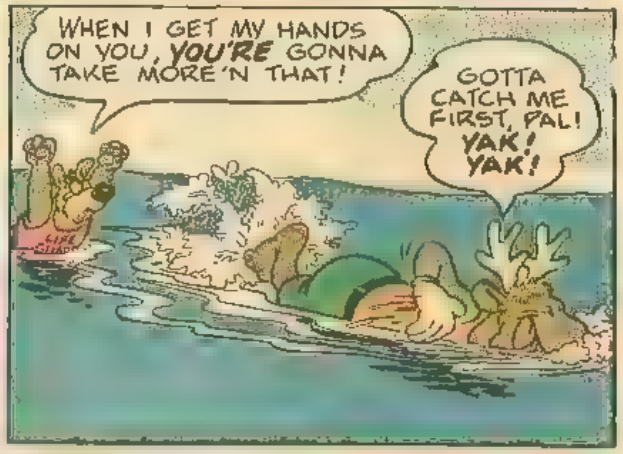

AND FURTHERMORE, I THINK IT IS MOOSEFACE WITH AN INFLATED SEA SERPENT BALLOON! HE'S TRYING TO SCARE YOU OUT OF THE RACE!

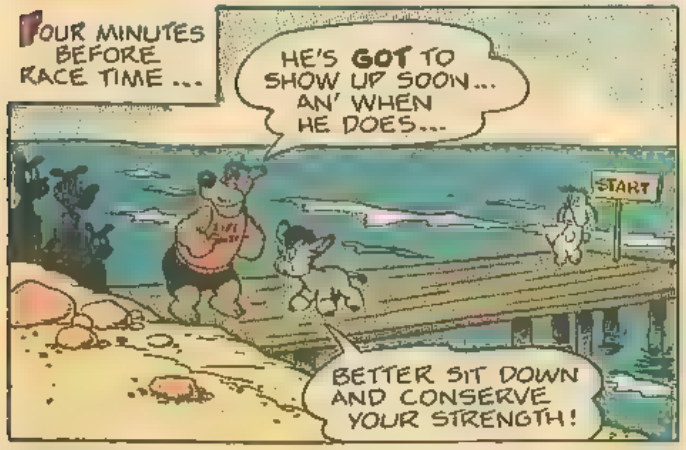

THAT DIRTY BLOKE! I'LL TAKE THIS PIN AN'...
CAREFUL, BARNEY! I COULD BE MISTAKEN!
LIFE GUARD

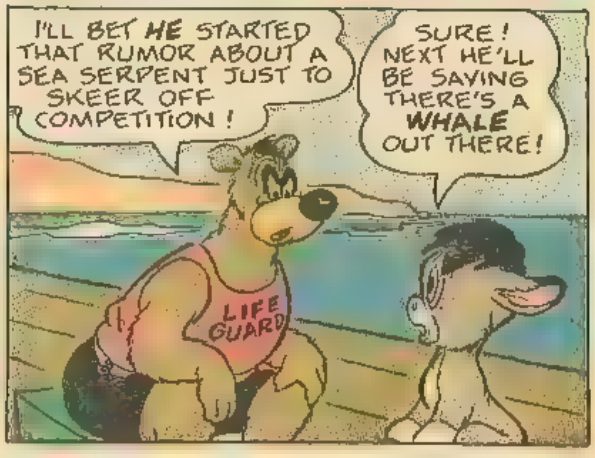
TRY TO FOOL ME, WILLYA?
GRRR! BOO! GO 'WAY, OR I'LL EAT YOU UP!

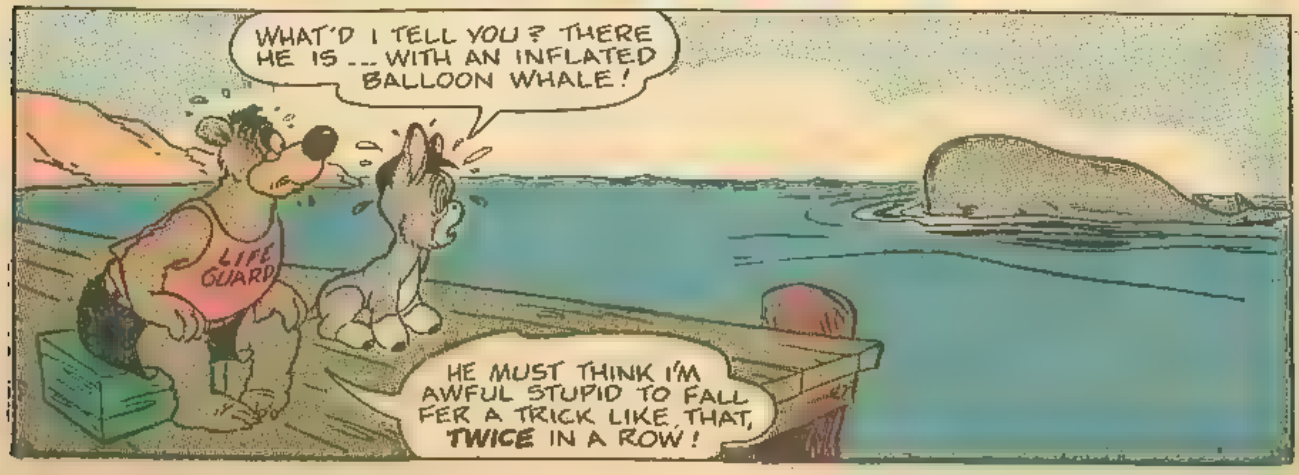

NOW I KNOW IT'S YOU! I'D RECOGNIZE THAT RASPIN' VOICE OF YOURS ANYWHERES!

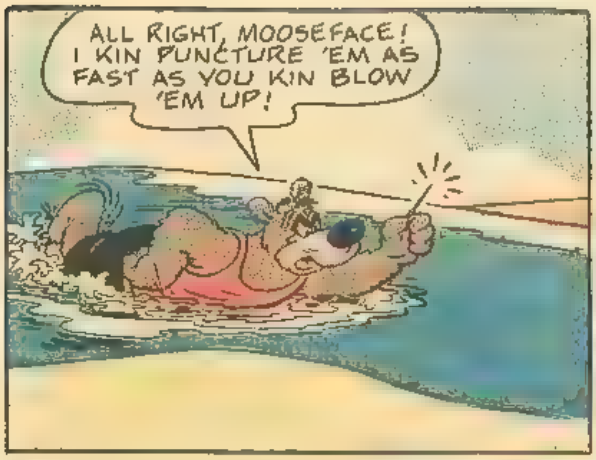
I KNEW IT! I KNEW IT!
ER... CAN'T YA TAKE A LITTLE JOKE, BARNEY?
LIFE GUARD

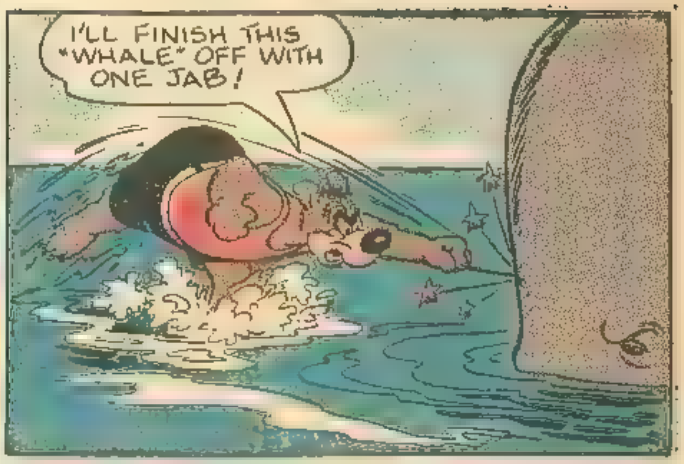

WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON YOU, YOU'RE GONNA TAKE MORE 'N THAT!
GOTTA CATCH ME FIRST, PAL! YAK! YAK!

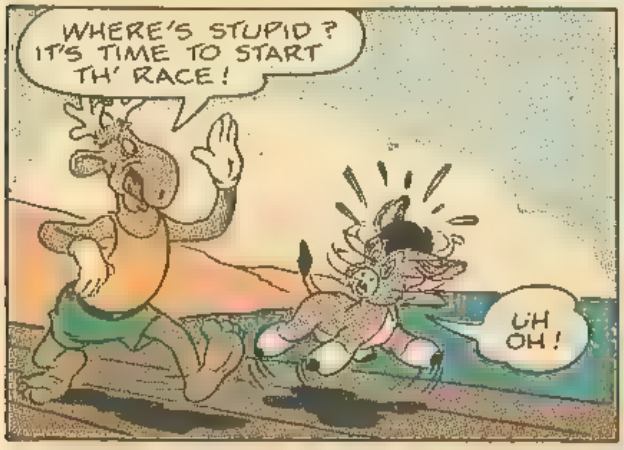

FOUR MINUTES BEFORE RACE TIME...
HE'S GOT TO SHOW UP SOON... AN' WHEN HE DOES...
START
BETTER SIT DOWN AND CONSERVE YOUR STRENGTH!

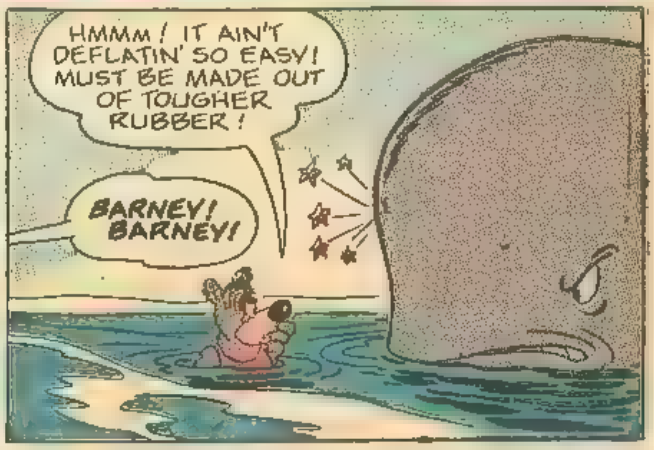

I'LL BET HE STARTED THAT RUMOR ABOUT A SEA SERPENT JUST TO SKEER OFF COMPETITION!
SURE! NEXT HE'LL BE SAYING THERE'S A WHALE OUT THERE!
LIFE GUARD

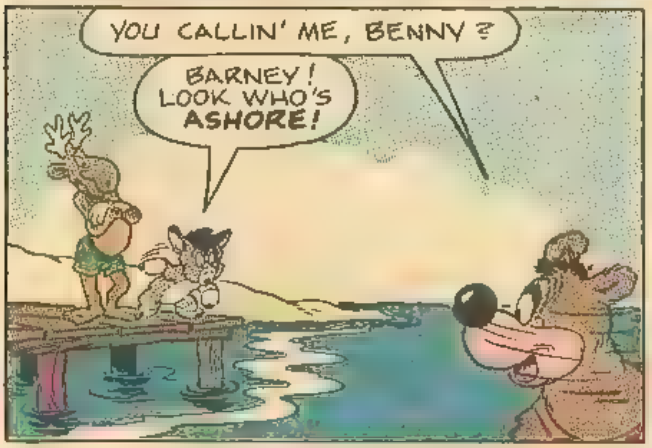

WHAT'D I TELL YOU? THERE HE IS... WITH AN INFLATED BALLOON WHALE!
LIFE GUARD
HE MUST THINK I'M AWFUL STUPID TO FALL FER A TRICK LIKE THAT, TWICE IN A ROW!

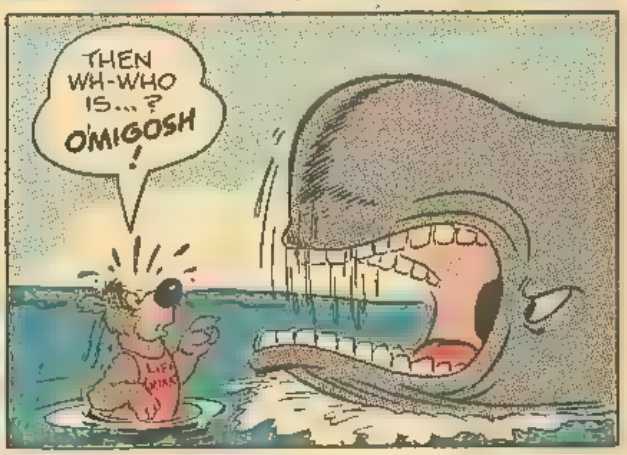

ALL RIGHT, MOOSEFACE! I KIN PUNCTURE 'EM AS FAST AS YOU KIN BLOW 'EM UP!

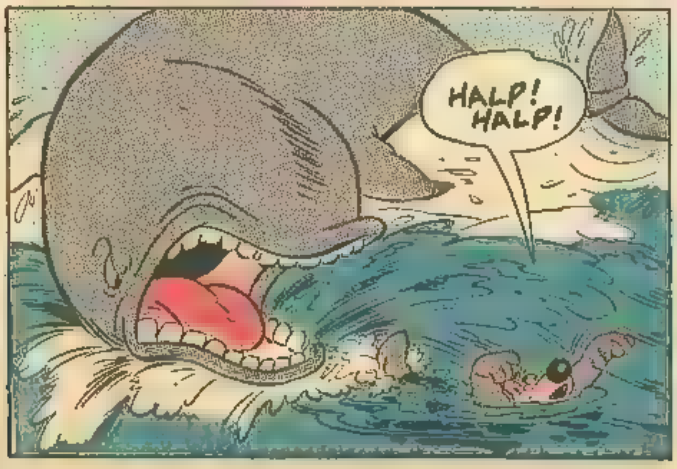

I'LL FINISH THIS "WHALE" OFF WITH ONE JAB!

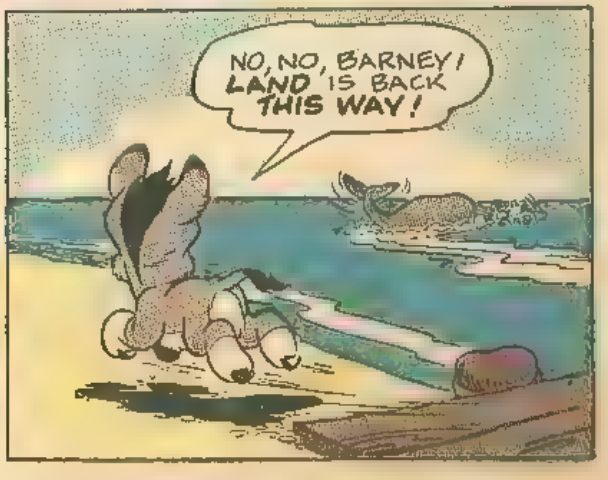

WHERE'S STUPID? IT'S TIME TO START TH' RACE!
UH OH!

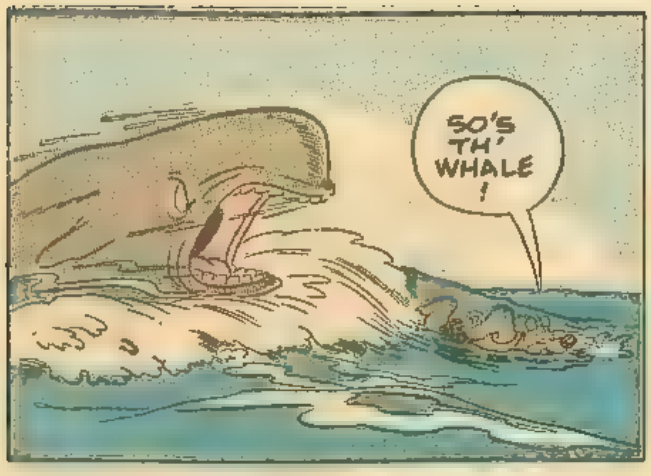

HMMM! IT AIN'T DEFLATIN' SO EASY! MUST BE MADE OUT OF TOUGHER RUBBER!
BARNEY! BARNEY!

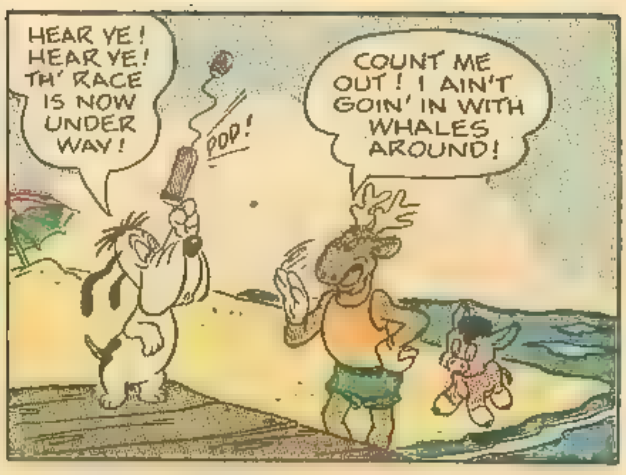

YOU CALLIN' ME, BENNY?
BARNEY! LOOK WHO'S ASHORE!

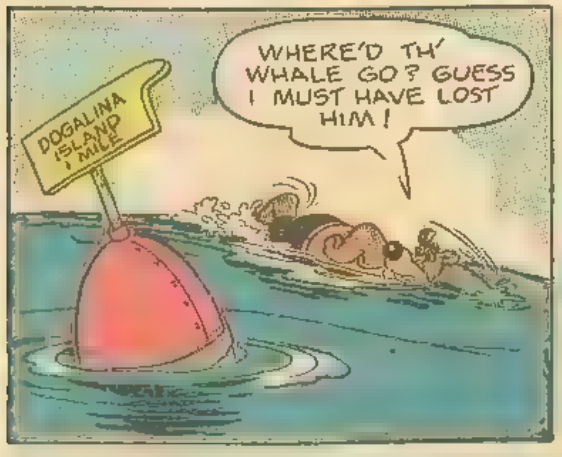

THEN WH-WHO IS...?
O'MIGOSH!

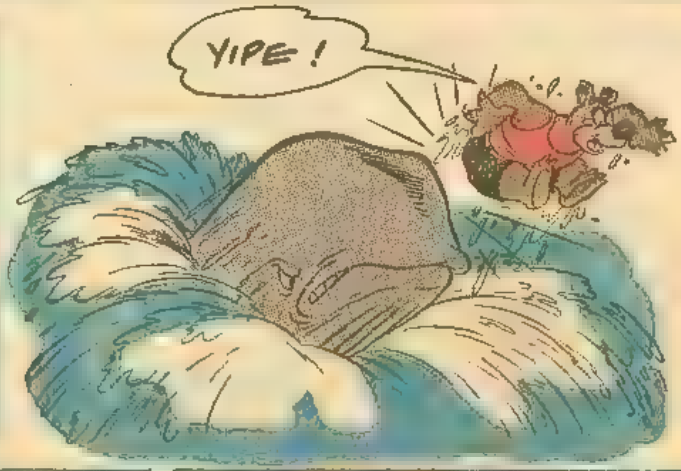

HALP! HALP!

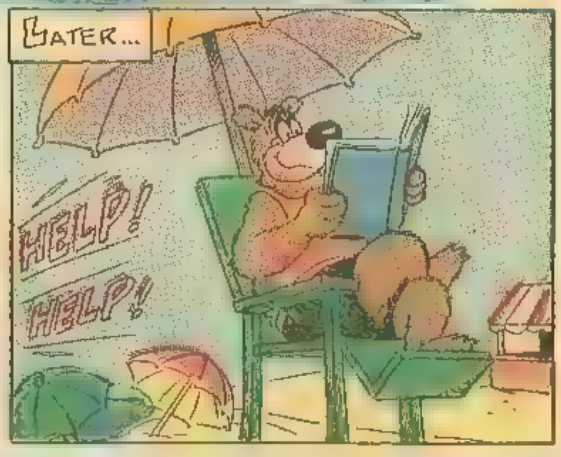

NO, NO, BARNEY! LAND IS BACK THIS WAY!

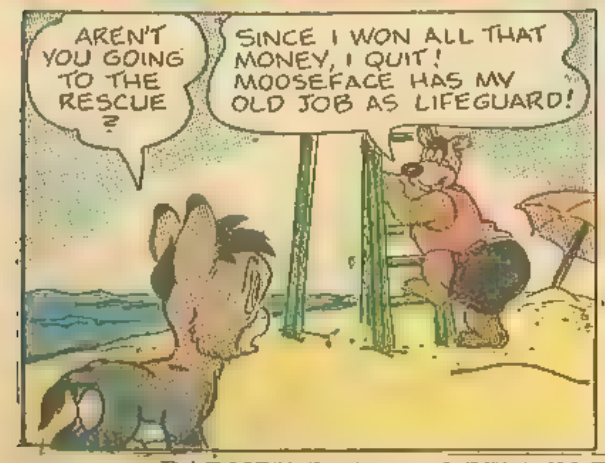


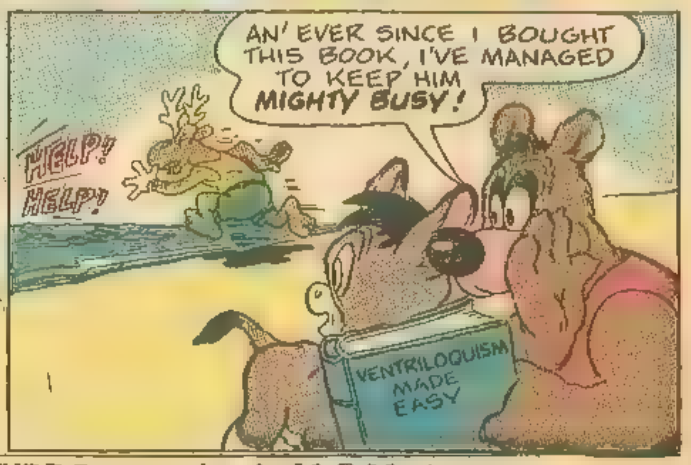




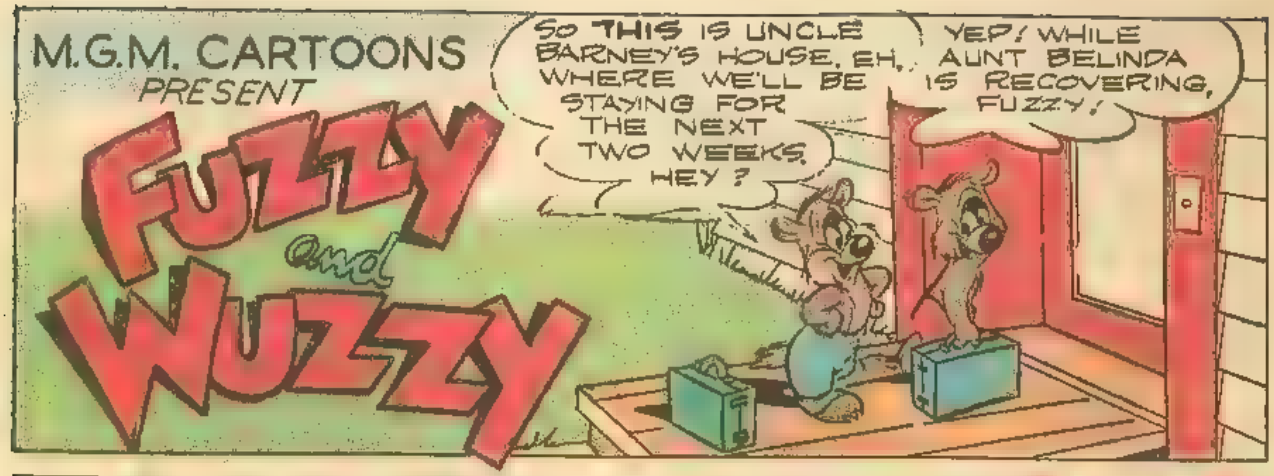


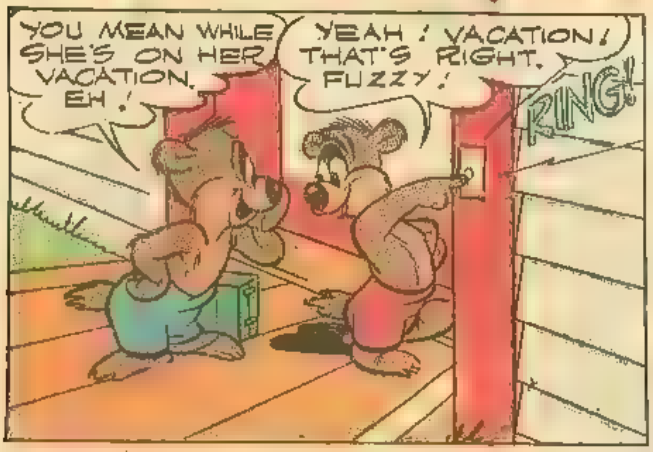


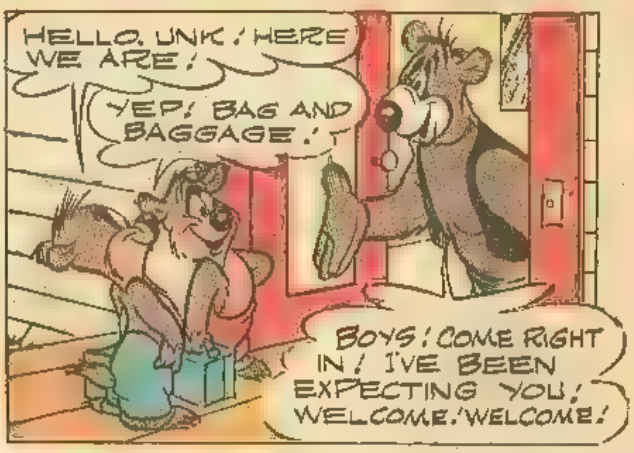


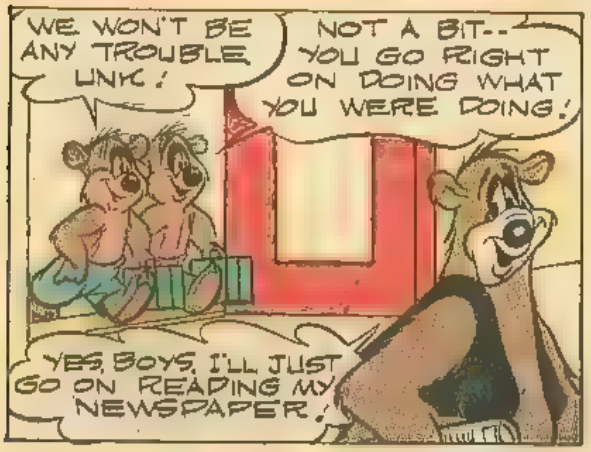


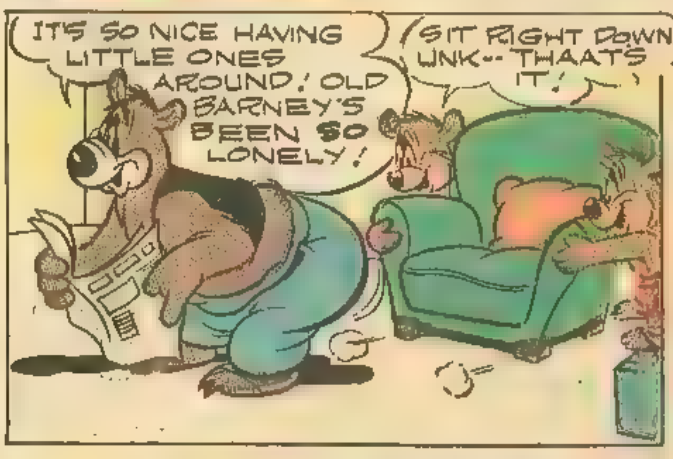
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO appearing in M-G-M pictures

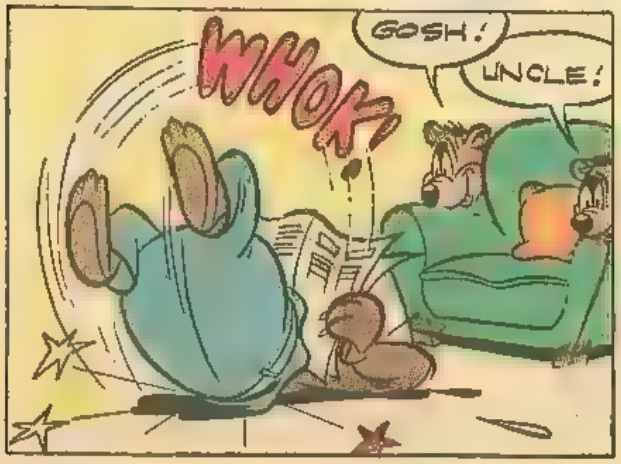

M.G.M. CARTOONS
PRESENT
FUZZY and WUZZY
SO THIS IS UNCLE BARNEY'S HOUSE, EH, WHERE WE'LL BE STAYING FOR THE NEXT TWO WEEKS, HEY?
YEP! WHILE AUNT BELINDA IS RECOVERING, FUZZY!

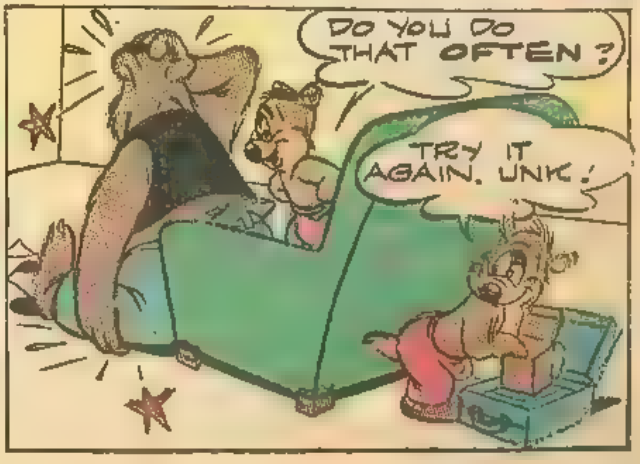

YOU MEAN WHILE SHE'S ON HER VACATION, EH!
YEAH! VACATION! THAT'S RIGHT, FUZZY!
RING!

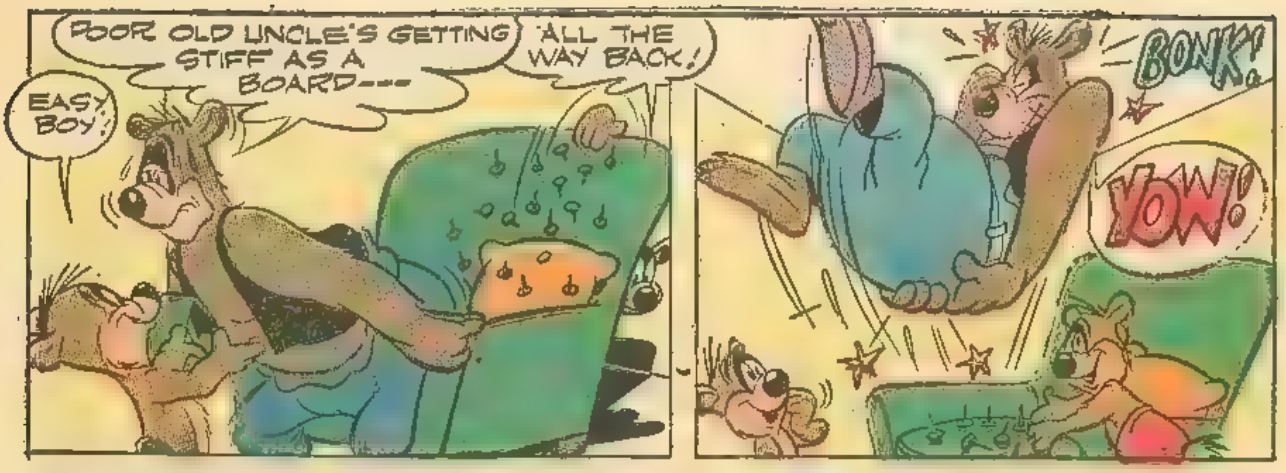

HELLO, UNK! HERE WE ARE!
YEP! BAG AND BAGGAGE!
BOYS! COME RIGHT IN! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU! WELCOME! WELCOME!

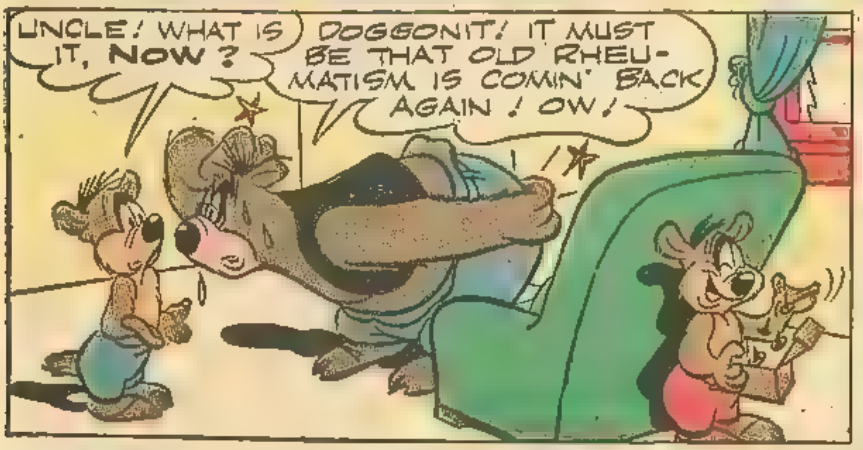

WE WON'T BE ANY TROUBLE, UNK!
NOT A BIT-- YOU GO RIGHT ON DOING WHAT YOU WERE DOING!
YES, BOYS, I'LL JUST GO ON READING MY NEWSPAPER!


IT'S SO NICE HAVING LITTLE ONES AROUND! OLD BARNEY'S BEEN SO LONELY!
SIT RIGHT DOWN, UNK-- THAATS IT!

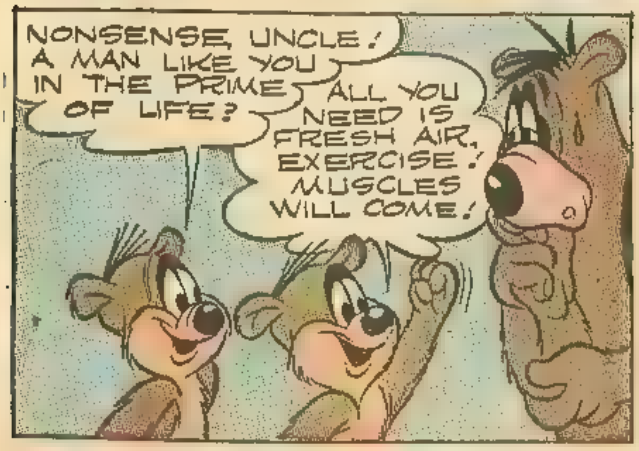

WHOK!
GOSH!
UNCLE!

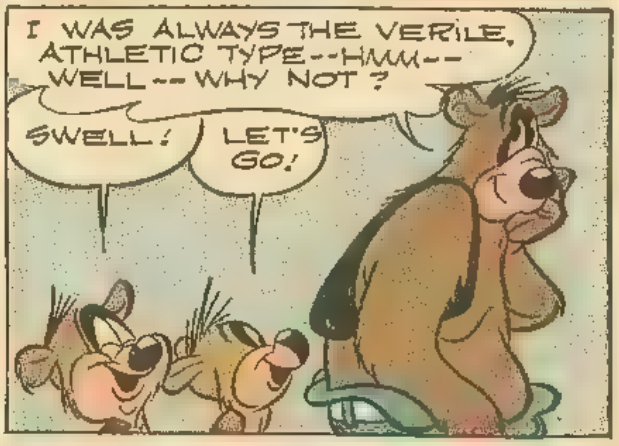

DO YOU DO THAT OFTEN?
TRY IT AGAIN, UNK!

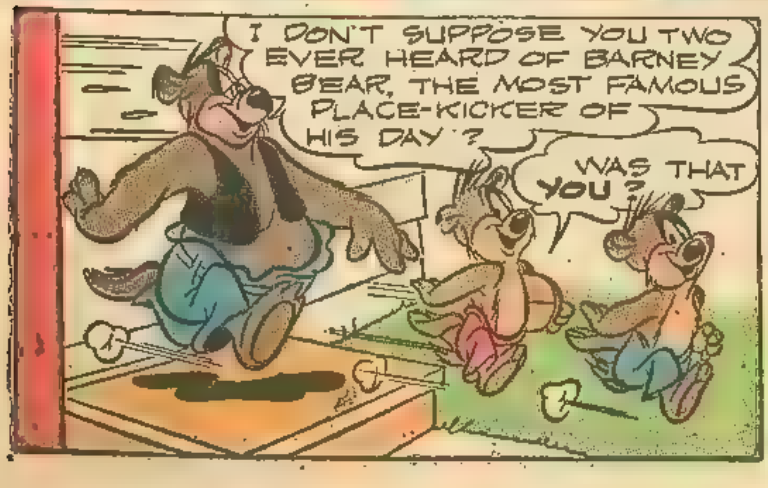

POOR OLD UNCLE'S GETTING STIFF AS A BOARD---
ALL THE WAY BACK!
EASY, BOY!
BONK!
YOW!

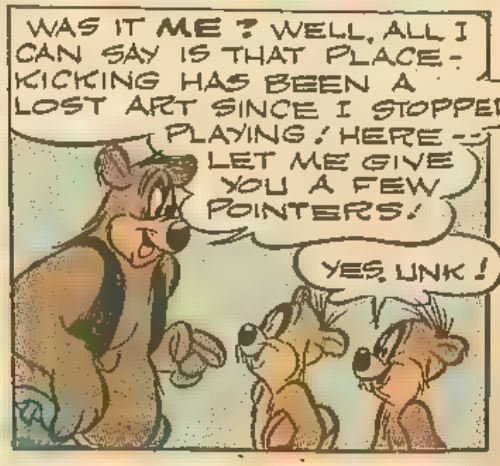

UNCLE! WHAT IS IT, NOW?
DOGGONIT! IT MUST BE THAT OLD RHEUMATISM IS COMIN' BACK AGAIN! OW!

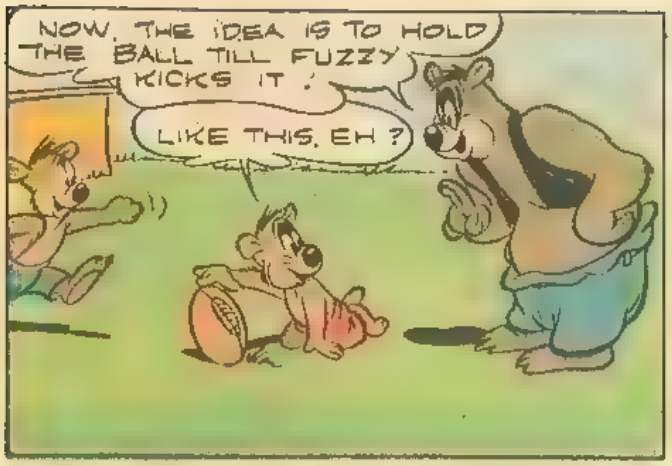
OLD BARNEY WILL HAVE TO TAKE TO HIS B--BED---

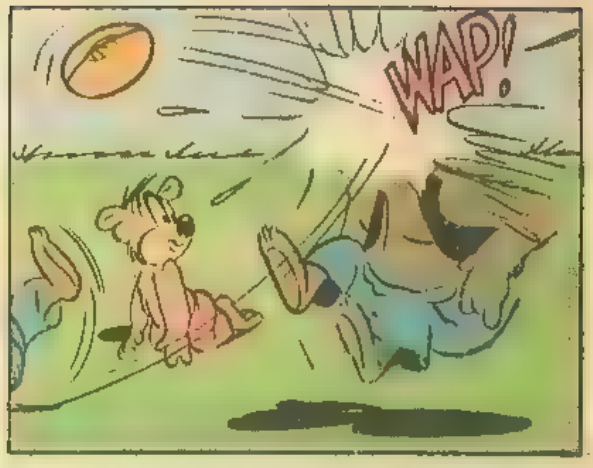

NONSENSE, UNCLE! A MAN LIKE YOU IN THE PRIME OF LIFE?
ALL YOU NEED IS FRESH AIR, EXERCISE! MUSCLES WILL COME!

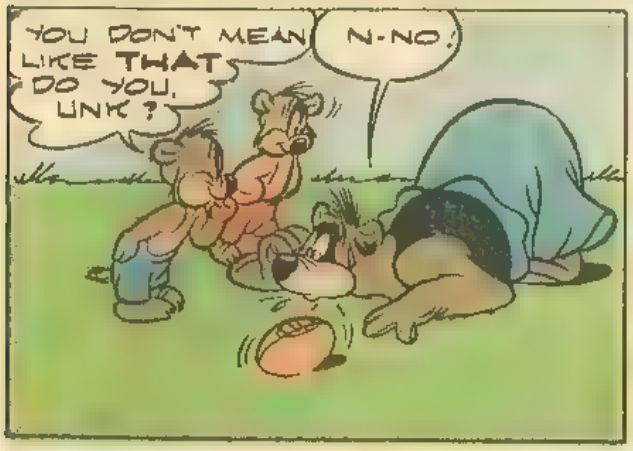

I WAS ALWAYS THE VERILE, ATHLETIC TYPE--HMM--WELL--WHY NOT?
SWELL!
LET'S GO!

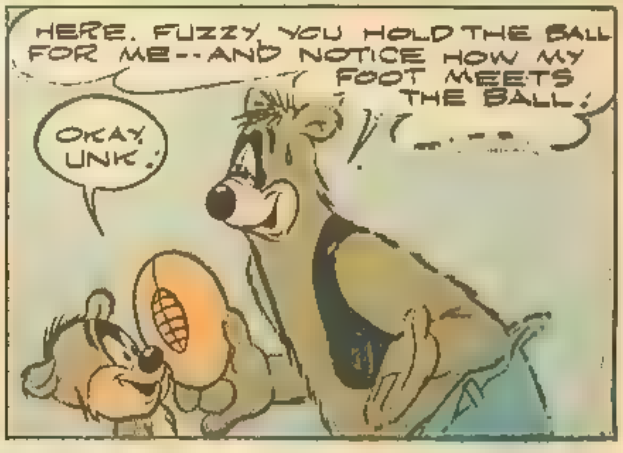

I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU TWO EVER HEARD OF BARNEY BEAR, THE MOST FAMOUS PLACE-KICKER OF HIS DAY?
WAS THAT YOU?

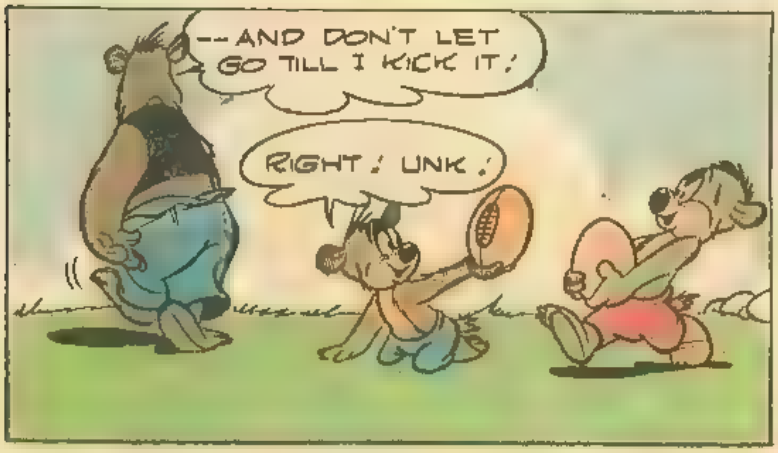

WAS IT ME? WELL, ALL I CAN SAY IS THAT PLACE-KICKING HAS BEEN A LOST ART SINCE I STOPPED PLAYING! HERE--LET ME GIVE YOU A FEW POINTERS!
YES, UNK!

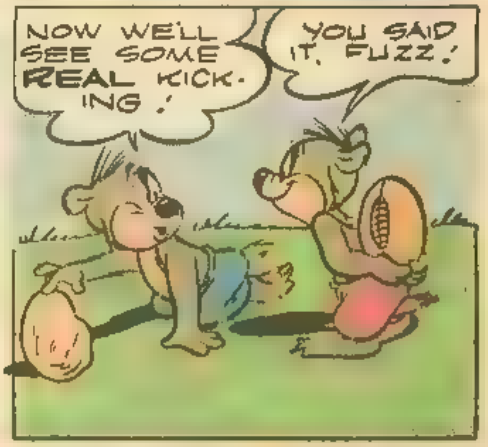

NOW, THE IDEA IS TO HOLD THE BALL TILL FUZZY KICKS IT!
LIKE THIS, EH?

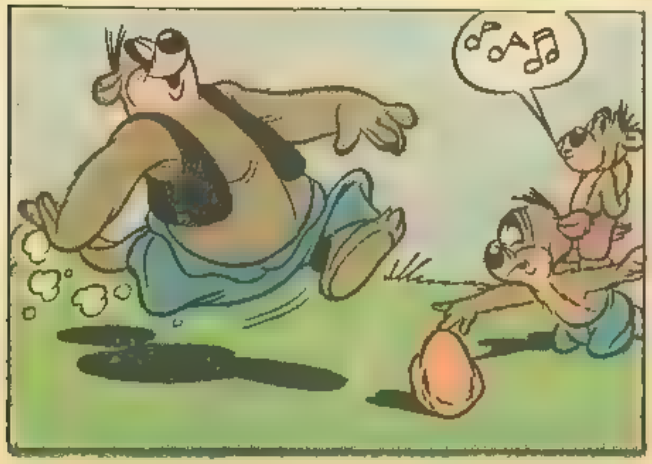

WAP!

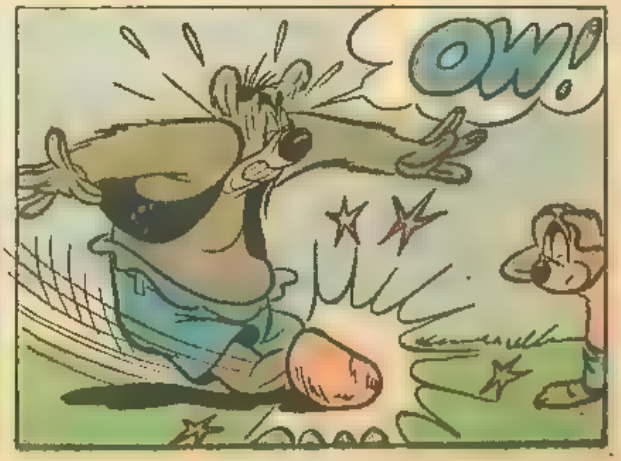

YOU DON'T MEAN LIKE THAT DO YOU, UNK?
N-NO!

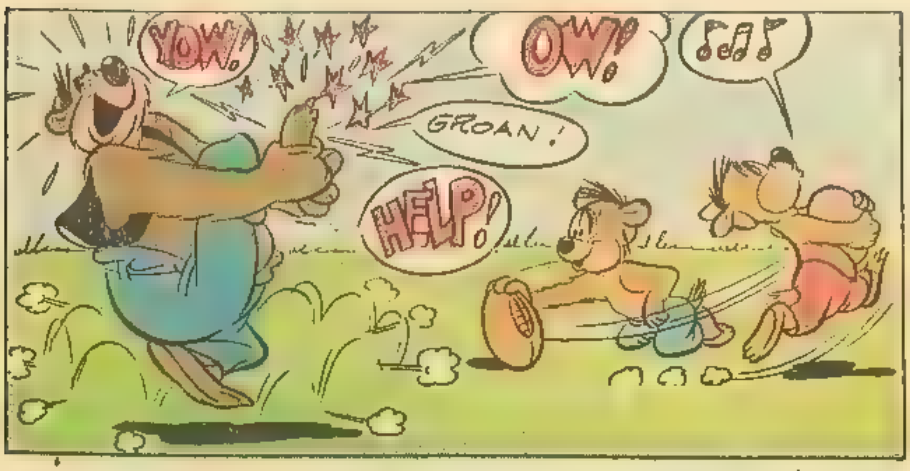

HERE, FUZZY YOU HOLD THE BALL FOR ME--AND NOTICE HOW MY FOOT MEETS THE BALL!
OKAY, UNK!


--AND DON'T LET GO TILL I KICK IT!
RIGHT! UNK!

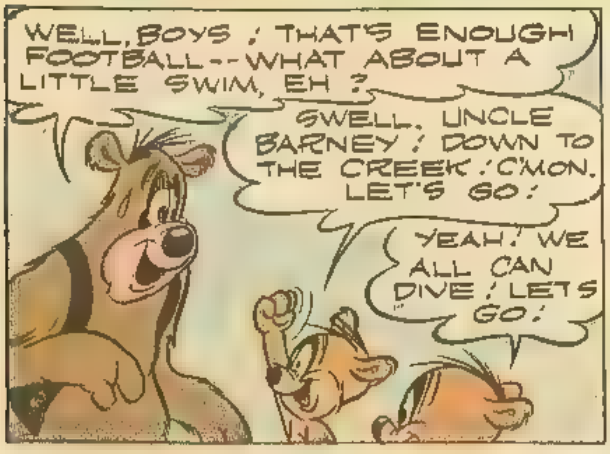

NOW WE'LL SEE SOME REAL KICKING!
YOU SAID IT, FUZZ!

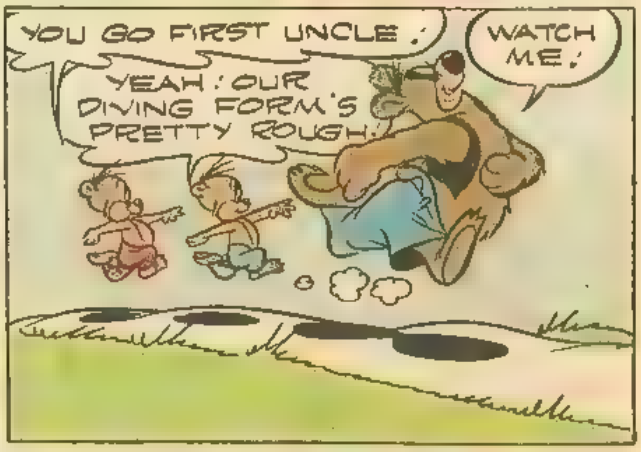


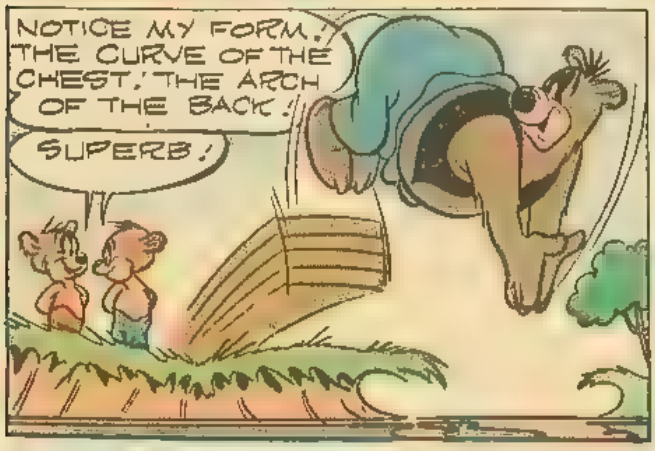

OW!

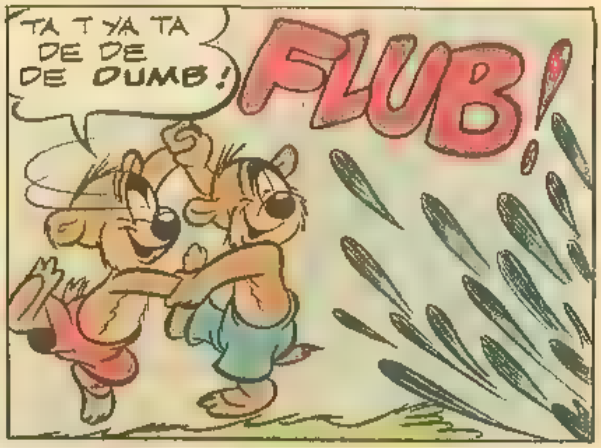

YOW!
OW!
GROAN!
HELP!

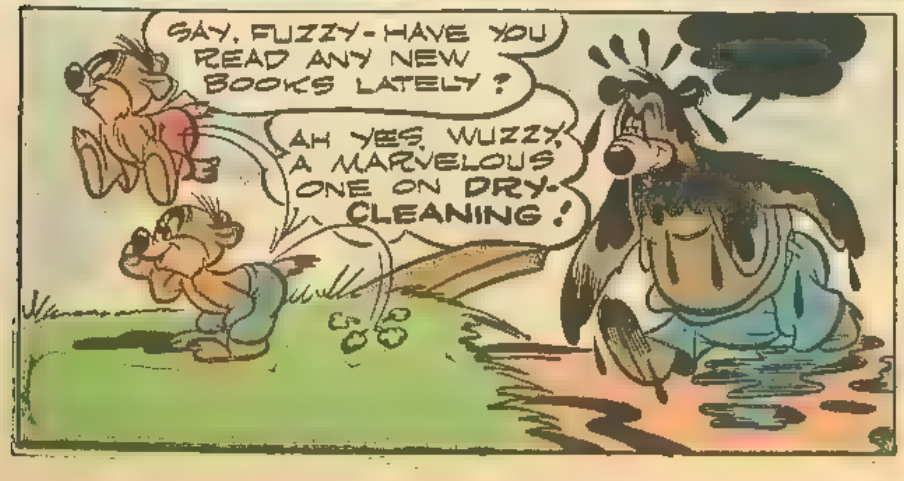
HMM--THAT WAS A ROCK! THESE KIDS ARE PLAYIN' TRICKS ON ME--BUT KINDNESS IS THE BEST WAY AFTER ALL--

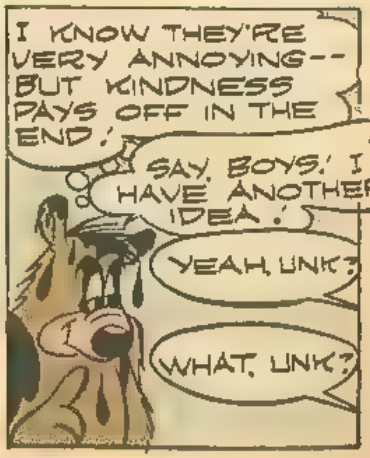

WELL, BOYS! THAT'S ENOUGH FOOTBALL--WHAT ABOUT A LITTLE SWIM, EH?
SWELL, UNCLE BARNEY! DOWN TO THE CREEK! C'MON, LET'S GO!
YEAH! WE ALL CAN DIVE! LETS GO!


YOU GO FIRST UNCLE!
WATCH ME!
YEAH! OUR DIVING FORM'S PRETTY ROUGH!

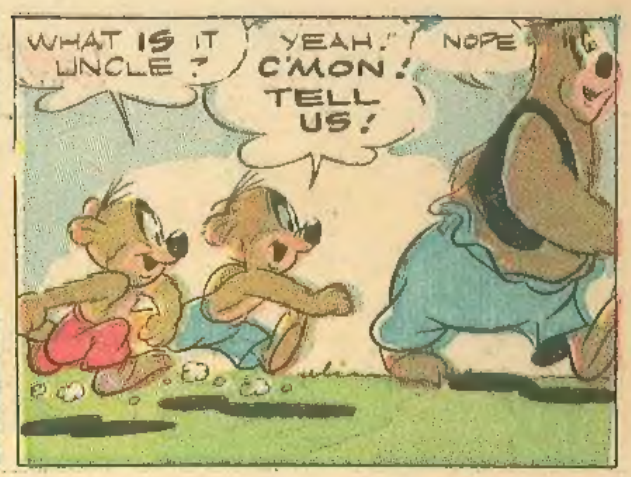

NOTICE MY FORM! THE CURVE OF THE CHEST! THE ARCH OF THE BACK!
SUPERB!

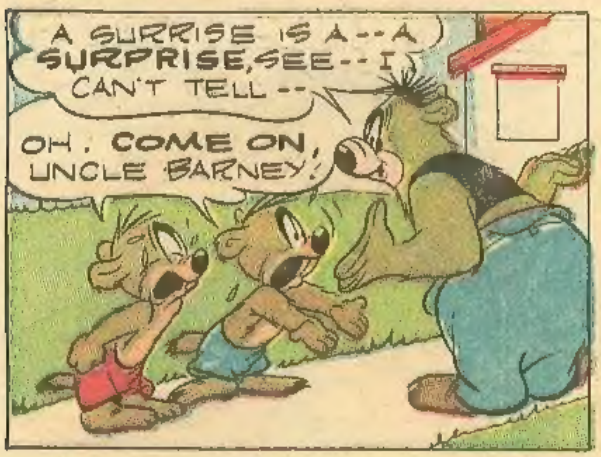

TA T YA TA DE DE DE DUMB!
FLUB!


SAY, FUZZY-HAVE YOU READ ANY NEW BOOKS LATELY?
AH YES, WUZZY, A MARVELOUS ONE ON DRY-CLEANING!

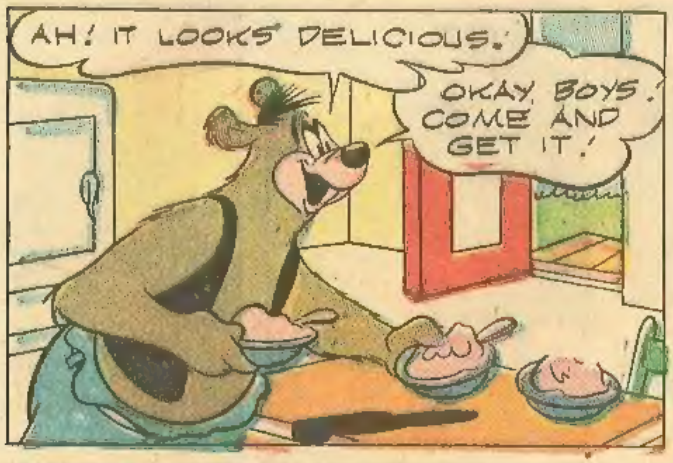

I KNOW THEY'RE VERY ANNOYING--BUT KINDNESS PAYS OFF IN THE END!
SAY, BOYS! I HAVE ANOTHER IDEA!
YEAH, UNK?
WHAT, UNK?

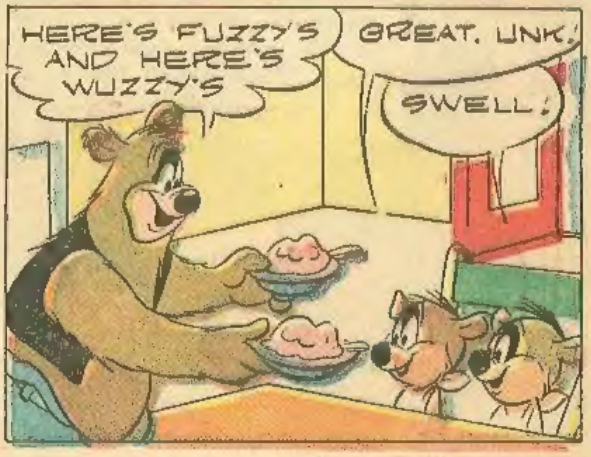
THIS IS A LITTLE SURPRISE, BOYS! UNCLE WILL HAVE IT READY IN A JIFFY!
SURPRISE?
GEE UNK!

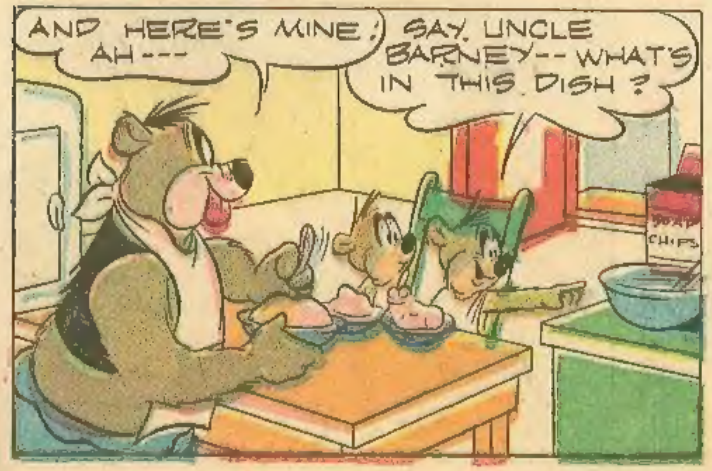

WHAT IS IT UNCLE?
YEAH! C'MON! TELL US!
NOPE


A SURRISE IS A--A SURPRISE, SEE--I CAN'T TELL--
OH. COME ON, UNCLE BARNEY!

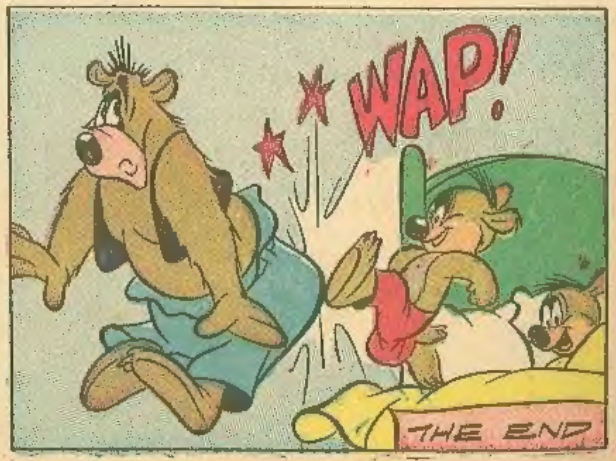
WELL--OKAY--IT'S ICE CREAM--BUT IT'LL TAKE A FEW MINUTES TO FIX IT NICE--YOU TWO WAIT OUT HERE AND I'LL CALL YOU WHEN IT'S READY--
ICE CREAM! WOW!


AH! IT LOOKS DELICIOUS.
OKAY BOYS. COME AND GET IT!


HERE'S FUZZY'S AND HERE'S WUZZY'S
GREAT, UNK!
SWELL!

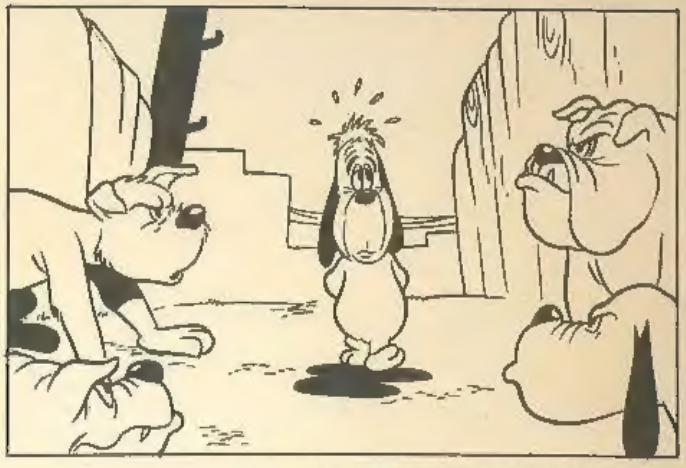

AND HERE'S MINE! AH---
SAY, UNCLE BARNEY--WHAT'S IN THIS DISH?
SOAP CHIPS

OH, THAT? THAT'S WHIPPED CREAM!
GOSH! LET'S HAVE SOME!
YEAH! ON OUR ICE CREAM!
SOAP CHIPS

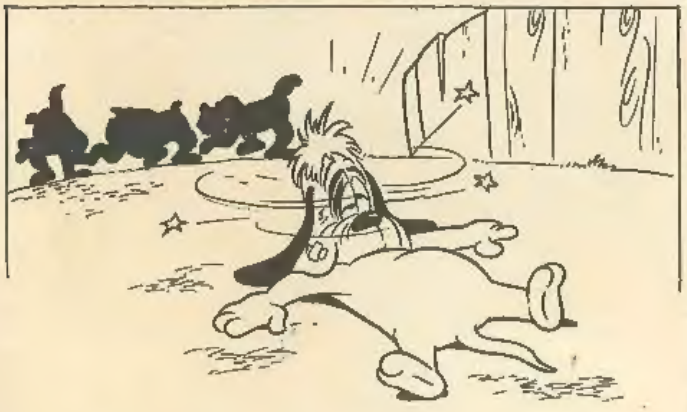


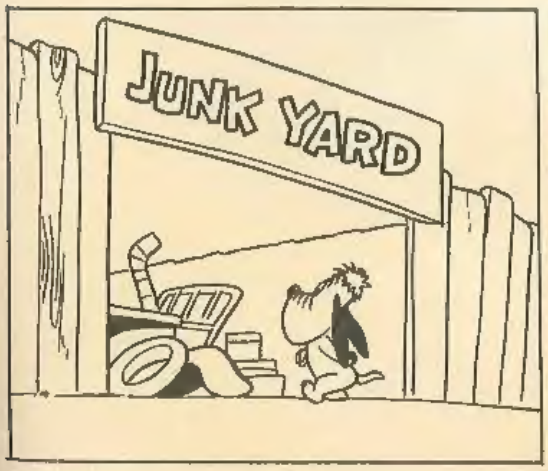
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

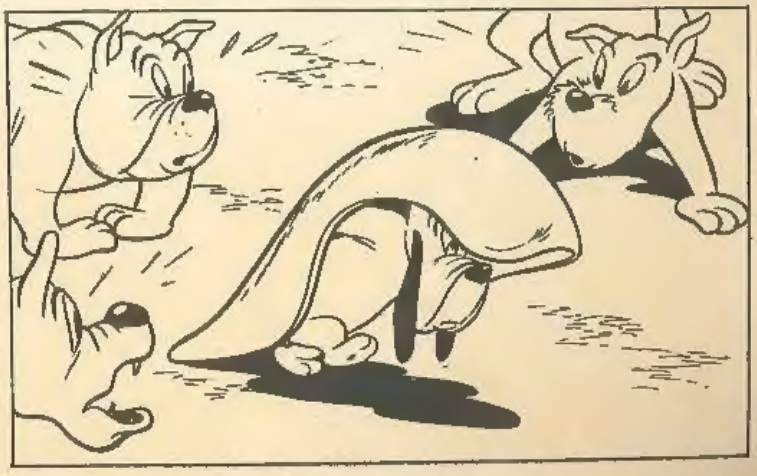
DROOPY



TOOMP!
BOP!
BIFF!
WHAM!




JUNK YARD



DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

Follow the adventures of your favorite characters each month. They are tops in wholesome entertainment.

A subscription to this magazine also makes an excellent birthday present.

If your subscription is a birthday gift, fill out the special information on coupon and a personal birthday card will be mailed by us announcing the gift with best wishes from the donor.

1 year —12 issues—$1.00
2 years—24 issues—$1.75
3 years—36 issues—$2.50

If yours is a regular subscription and not a birthday gift, fill out left side of coupon and leave right side blank.

SUBSCRIBE NOW
to
OUR GANG
with
TOM & JERRY

MAIL TO: DELL PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC., 261 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 16, N. Y.

Dept. 6OG

SEND OUR GANG with TOM & JERRY TO:

Name _____ Age _____

Street and Number _____

City _____ State _____

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

CHECK ONE ☐ $1.00—1 Year ☐ $1.75—2 Years ☐ $2.50—3 Years

FILL OUT THIS SIDE IF YOURS IS A BIRTHDAY SUBSCRIPTION

GIFT CARD TO READ FROM:

Donor's Name _____

Address _____

Relationship _____

If you wish to send more than one subscription use plain paper giving above information.